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A Confession.

I met her on the cars to-day—
I've often met her there before.
She has an arch, enchanting way
Which women envy, men adore.

She is not young—no more am I!
Indeed, my beard is white as snow;
But Time has slyly passed her by,
Nor left a wrinkle on her brow.

Her eyes are blue as heaven's blue;
Her forehead with the lily vies;
Her cheeks have caught the rose's hue,
Her hair the sunset's golden dyes.

We meet and chat, and when we part
Perhaps we kiss, but neither tells!
And then for hours within my heart
There's music sweet as chiming bells.

Our talk's not of indifferent things—
Of books and pictures, birds and flowers—
But things akin to wedding-rings,
Of boys and business, girls and dowers.

Indeed, it is most grave and staid,
As doth become our time of life;
For we are passing into shade,
And I'm her husband, she's my wife.

The True Nobleman.

No airs, no rudeness, no pretence,
No lack of plain good common sense;
No boorish manners to annoy,
No vicious morals that destroy
True manliness and grace;
He wears upon his face
A gentle, honest air,
And no deceit is there.
His true address, and not his dress,
Commend him, and his manliness
Wins the good favor of the few
Who know him well, and know him true.

He leans not on the broken reeds
Of ancestral renown, and deeds
His father did long years ago.
Blue blood in royal veins may flow,
And be so cold and thin
That take proud heart within
Warms not in "weal or woe,"
So cold its pulse and slow,
By all men be it understood,
The noble man trusts not in blood;
He asks no privilege of birth—
He would be valued at his worth.

Knowing his rights, he "dare maintain"
His principle without a stain
Upon his lips; he bravely pleads
For others, and he intercedes
For the downtrodden poor,
For the heart-sick and sore;
He dries the tear he finds,
The broken heart he binds.
His word is good as any bond;
He loves this life, yet looks beyond;
Wealth cannot spoil him, for his trust
Is not in heaps of yellow dust.

His face and speech inspire the soul
To upward flights and self-control;
It gives the soul a sense of wings,
It lifts it from terrestrial things.
When he is host or guest,
A blessing seems to rest
On all who hear and see
Such true nobility.
The throb which his brave heart repeats
In kindred bosoms warmly beats;
A benediction lights his face,
His speech is gentleness and grace.

IN A MAD HOUSE.

The Story of an Eldest Son.

I am the eldest son of a gentleman who had a good property in one of the northern counties of England. I had one brother, a year younger than myself—a wild, dissipated gambler. Often I have paid his debts out of my own allowance, rather than let my father know of his misdeeds. Each time I did so William—my brother was so called—promised never to touch a card or back a horse again; and each time, after a few weeks' quiet life, he returned to his evil courses with redoubled energy, and soon got as much in debt as ever. When I was about twenty-eight years old my father died, leaving me heir to all his property, which was entailed. Hitherto I had lived a quiet country life; but now, forced by business to frequent the busy haunts of men, I began to like the excitements of the world and the gay pleasures of society. Rich, good-looking, and easy-tempered, I was soon a favorite with those whom I came in contact with. Simple in the ways of the world, and unsuspicious by nature, I was silly enough to suppose that it was the man and not the money they courted; and it flattered my pride and conceit to be so much thought of and sought after. To crown my happiness, I grew fondly attached to a beautiful girl, who seemed to return my love; and before I had known her many months we were engaged. I need not tell you her name, nor need I give you a description of her, more than in saying that she was tall, dark, with long raven locks and black, flashing eyes; of rather a Spanish beauty—commanding and imperious-looking. I was intoxicated with her type of beauty, and worshiped her madly. I obeyed every look or gesture, and, blinded by my foolish, insane love, I became her abject slave, only living for the pleasure of serving her and being near her.

Oh! fool, idiot that I was, to suppose that such as she could love a poor, weak, silly creature like me! But soon I was to be undeceived. My brother came to stay with me at the same time that she and her mother were visiting me. He, too, seemed struck with her beauty and told me, in a joking, laughing sort of way, what a lucky fellow I was.

"You elder brothers," he said—half bitterly, I thought—"are always in luck, in love or war. With a nice snug income, and dear old country place, you are going to marry the handsomest woman in England, with whom you are deeply in love, and no wonder; and who, as a matter of course," he added, with a half-sneering smile, "is equally devoted to you or your acres. Oh, happy accident of birth! Now look at the unhappy younger son, as illustrated by myself. Unlucky at my birth, the same evil genius pursues me through life. Born with the same, or rather ten times greater, desire to enjoy the 'good things of this life,' brought up together in comfort and luxury, and not educated in a manner to fit me for fighting in the 'battle-field of life,' I come to man's estate, and discover myself dependent on the generous bounty of a brother, whose only claim to superior sagacity is the fact of coming into the world a year before me."

So saying, he turned and hurriedly left me. I felt grieved that he should in his heart blame me for his want of luck. I had always given him what I considered to be a just proportion of my yearly income; but if he had received ten times that amount, it would all have gone in betting and gambling, and in a few months he would have been as poor as ever.

Things went on quietly and without change for a week or two. Then I began to be sensible of a change in her behavior to me. I could not say in what. Only now she seemed to avoid being alone with me, and at times spoke shortly and impatiently to me. For a long time I tried to make myself believe was only fancy; but by degrees the it heart-breaking truth forced itself on me. She was ceasing to love me. Perhaps learning to love another. If so, who was it who was robbing me of my idol? Who could it be but my own brother. Alas, alas! how could it be otherwise? Living in the same house, meeting every hour of the day, was it possible for my brother to resist such perfection? Still, I might be mistaken, and I determined to watch them closely. For days I saw nothing to indicate that my surmises were correct, and I began to think that it was but a lover's fears, and my heart grew light and happy again; and I went to find her, intending to tell her of my idle, groundless suspicions.

As I went through the garden, on my way to a greenhouse where the servants told me I should find her, I came suddenly on a sight which checked my further progess. Standing under the shelter of a tree were two people, a man and woman—he, with his arm round her, tenderly supporting her, while she looked up in his face trustingly and lovingly.

It was my brother and my promised wife. As I stood still, rooted, as it were, to the spot, spellbound, their lips met in a long, clinging kiss.

With a groan, I turned and fled from the accursed spot, and reaching my room, threw myself on the bed, wild with grief and despair, and unable to collect my scattered thoughts. Nothing but the one terrible truth was ever before me: I had lost her! And he, my brother, whom I had loved as myself, had robbed me of her. Still, strange to say, no feeling of anger or resentment stirred my heart. Could I blame him for loving her, or her for loving him? He, who was handsomer far than I, clever, and learned in the ways of the world, was a more fitting mate for her than I was—poor, simple, weak-minded, blinded fool. I lay for hours, crushed and stunned, in a kind of stupor, and at length fell asleep, worn out by mental agitation.

Next morning I awoke calmer, and able to think over the discovery I had made. With a decision and strength of mind very unusual to me, I determined to seek out my brother, and tell him I knew all. Then I would see her, and release her from her promise to me. Better for her to be happy with another than to be my miserable, unloving wife. As for me, I would leave England, and travel; better so than see her the happy, devoted wife of another man. I found my brother, and told him what I had seen. I can not tell how it came about; my memory fails me about all that took place at that time. He must, I think, have misunderstood me; for we quarreled, and he struck me to the earth. He left my house at once, and I have seen him only once from that day to this, and then but for a moment, and unseen by him.

Bruised by my brother's hand, I was ashamed to meet *her*. But more grieved than angered by my brother's conduct, I wrote to her a simple letter, telling her all, and offering to release her. Her reply came only too soon. It was a kind but ready acceptance of my offer. She could not, she said in it, deny her love for my brother. She still loved me with all the strength of a sister's love—alas, how cold to the love I felt for her!—but her heart was given to my brother, and with him alone could she be happy. At the same time, she added, that if on further consideration I insisted on making her my wife, she would, although reluctantly, perform her promise, and would try to make a good, faithful wife, but never a happy one.

What could I do but give her up? Was I, to satisfy a mean, selfish love, to drag the woman I professed to love beyond the whole world, into a wretched unhappiness, full of life-long regrets and blighted hopes?

When we met again it was as brother and sister. But the shock and struggle were more than I could bear, and I sank into ill health, becoming nervous, and at times fanciful. My doctors advised change of air and scene, and accordingly I prepared to start for a tour on the Continent. But before I could get away a diabolical plot was prepared and put in practice by my brother, which was to rob me of money, home, and even reason itself.

About a week before I proposed starting I was rather surprised at receiving a call from two gentlemen, both strangers to me, who introduced themselves as consulting physicians, and said they had been requested to call and see me by my brother. Although astonished at such a display of interest on my account being shown by him, I never for an instant suspected any sinister design on his part, and answered most of the questions put to me without hesitation. So much so, in fact, that the two doctors rose, and, wishing me good-morning, said they were very glad to be able to report so favorably on me. As they were leaving the room they stopped for a moment, and said a few words together in an under-tone. I only caught *her* name, and felt myself redden at the sound.

"Yes," said one, "you are right; we ought to try that subject."

Then, turning back, they began asking me what I took to be impertinent questions. I ordered them to leave, but they only questioned me further; until, wild with passion, I lost all self-control over myself, and tried to push them out. Little I suspected then that they were paid by my brother to examine me, and find an excuse for pronouncing me mad. Once in an asylum, I could easily be kept there, and my cruel brother would be able to enjoy my property undisturbed.

A few days after what I have just told you took place I received a letter from my brother apologizing to me for his behavior, and asking me to forgive him, and to meet him at a certain town, about twenty miles from my place. It was a cruel, hypocritical, deceitful letter, but I joyfully believed it, and gladly promised to meet him, eager to be once more reconciled to him.

When I got to the inn at the town where I was to meet him, I was told that he had not yet come, but that he had engaged a room; and I was shown into it. I waited a long time patiently, expecting my brother to come every moment; but he never came. Soon after dark, two men—rough, ill-looking fellows—came into the room without knocking. One of them walked straight up to me, and said I was to be good enough to go with them. I asked what their business was, but got no reply than other before—that I was to go with them. I told them I would not do so without knowing what they wanted. The one who had spoken first replied that they had authority to take me with them, and that it would be better for me to go quietly, and not compel them to use force. I stepped back, and, seizing the poker, told them that I would use it against the first one who laid a hand on me. Then I rang the bell violently. To my surprise, the two men stood still, and made no attempt at escaping; and when the people of the inn came up to see what was the matter, they appealed to them to help them secure me. While I thus stood at bay, as it were, a door opened at my back, and before I could turn round, some one threw a thick cloth over my head, completely covering me, and rendering me perfectly powerless to resist. Still I struggled, but hopelessly, and I was soon overpowered, gagged and blindfolded; then I was forced to take medicine every day, and sleeping-draughts at night, containing morphia, until my poor brain began to wander, and for a few weeks I was raving mad. Then they relaxed their tortures; they had gained their end.

As I recovered my reason my faculties seemed to be sharpened, and I began to plan means for escaping. I pretended to be subdued and timid, and by this means got greater liberty. But I could not devise any plan for getting outside the bated walls; and, had it not been for a trifling accident, I might probably have been still a prisoner. I was so quiet, and my keepers believed me to be so tractable and harmless, that when I was taken for my daily walk it was not thought necessary to confine my arms in a straight waistcoat, and I was sometimes taken for rambles outside the asylum grounds.

One day my keeper, who was very fond of front-fishing, wished to have an hour or two's fishing in a stream a few miles distant. Of course his piscatorial pursuits had to be carried on with great caution, and without the knowledge of his master; and I was always bound over to secrecy. I was always well pleased when a fishing-day was proposed, as these were the only pleasant days I had; and I hoped that some day or other I might by their means get an opportunity of escaping.

On the morning in question we got to the stream, after calling at a friend's house for my keeper's rod and tackle, and my keeper began his amusement, making me keep close to him all the time. As we walked along the banks of the small river we came to a deep pool, a favorite spot for trout, and my keeper set to work eagerly. As he walked gently along, keeping his eyes intently fixed on the water, in expectation of a rise, his foot caught on the root of a tree, and he stumbled forward, and fell head-first into the deep water. Now was my chance; and without waiting a moment to see whether he could swim or not, I turned and fled, without knowing or caring in what direction I went. Toward evening I found I was within a few miles of my own place; and, impelled by an inward impulse, I walked toward it, intending to take one last look at it before leaving England. I had often thought over what I would do when I got free, and had decided to first make good my escape to another land, and then take means to recover my rights, and punish my brother for his unnatural conduct.

When I got to my house it was dark; but the new moon shed a soft, silvery light over the familiar scenes, and, overcome by the sight of the many spots endeared to memory by the remembrance of my former love and happiness, I sat down on a garden-seat, and burying my face in my hands, burst into a flood of tears—the first I had shed for years.

As I sat there I heard voices, and had barely time to hide myself behind some bushes, when *she* and my brother came down the gravel-walk, arm in arm, and sat down on the seat I had just left. They were talking lowly; but I was so close to them that I distinctly heard every word. I was the subject of their conversation. She was pleading for me.

"Can not you remove him now, dear William?" she said. "Surely, now there is no danger. They say he is quiet and gentle. Could we not bring him here and give him part of our house, and try to lessen his dreadful misfortune?"

"It is like your gentle nature, dearest wife." Was she then really this monster's wife? "But I can not suffer you to live near such a dangerous madman," he said, in answer. "It is true that now he is quiet; but brought back among old scenes, with all their sad memories, his brain might again fail. Ah, you can not imagine how dangerous and determined he is when excited! Never will I forget his fierce look when he stood, poker in hand, the night we took him to the asylum. Had I not gone into the next room, and opening the door behind him, suddenly thrown a table-cloth over his head, he would have done mischief."

Oh, brother, brother!

"I often think of that dreadful time, dearest," she replied, shuddering, and drawing closer to him. "How your kind, tender heart must have bled for him! And yet he was ever gentle to me; and, before I knew you, I thought I loved him dearly."

I could not stay and listen longer. Another moment and I must have rushed forward and told her all. I fled.

Although they must have heard my retreating footsteps, they were unable to see me; and I made haste to leave the home of my fathers, never to return. Why should I disturb her happiness by denouncing the man she loved and was wedded to? No, I would go, and leave her in happy ignorance.

But before doing so I would write to him and warn him not to betray her, as he had done me. I went to Liverpool, and finding a ship about to sail for Melbourne, engaged a steerage passage in her, paying for it by the proceeds of a valuable ring I had on my finger, and of which, for a wonder, I had not been robbed in the asylum. It is many years now since I left England—how many I do not know, nor do I wish to remember. My brain has never recovered the treatment I received so long ago; and at times I lose my reason, and have several times attempted to destroy myself—I have never any wish to injure others—and I have been four times in the Yarra Bind; but with kind, judicious treatment—very different to what I received in the private asylum—I have always soon recovered and been discharged.

A kind friend—the only person who knows who I am and where I am—often writes to me; and through him I hear that my brother is a kind husband to her whom I still love better than any thing on earth. He has given up all his evil ways, and is one of the most respected men of his county, a justice of the peace, and a great promoter of charitable institutions.

A machinist died lately at the age of fifty-four, in Rhode Island, who had been unable to do any work for twelve years, and who had never received over $1.50 per day wages, and yet he left a snug little fortune of $15,000, all from his own earnings. He was not penurious, was married, had one child, and educated her, lived comfortably, and dressed neatly. He merely saved small sums, beginning with $200 when he became of age, and added the interest of his deposits to the principal.

Effect of a Rattlesnake's Bite.

A letter from Cornwall, N. Y., says: On Saturday, Joseph Hulse, a woodchopper of this place, was bitten by a rattlesnake. While on Storm King Mountain, five miles up, he encountered a serpent, and wanting one for a friend who had rheumatism—the belief of many here about s being that snake grease is a cure for it—he chased the snake, which took refuge in a wood-pile, and Hulse seized him by the back of the neck, but so near the head that it contrived to turn and plant one of its fangs in the index finger of his right hand. Hulse held fast to his snake, nevertheless, stamped its head off, and then spent half an hour in looking for white ash leaves, which are believed to be an antidote for the poison. He found none to suit him, however, and started for Cornwall. He was bitten at 7 o'clock, and it was 11 o'clock when he reached the village, and Dr. Beattie was summoned.

At this time the arm and finger were very much swollen, and very gangrenous, the action of the heart had almost ceased, and the man seemed like one in a state of intoxication. Dr. Beattie hastily cut the finger open, and administered two quarts of whisky in twenty minutes; laudanum and quinine were also given in large quantities, and notwithstanding the loss of three half-pints of blood from the finger, the pulse increased, and Hulse became perfectly conscious. He is, after eleven days, in apparently good health, with excellent appetite, but as black as any African. The black is occasionally streaked with blue, purple and green, which appear and disappear alternately. He is in the hands of Mr. John Brooks, and may be seen by any physician or other person who is desirous of making an investigation.

A Wicked Joke.

A cruel hoax was perpetrated on Mr. C. Trimble, of No. 28 Kossuth-place, Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D., and others. It appears that the Victory Lodge of Good Templars, of which Mr. Trimble is an old member, had some difficulty with some of the new members, arising out of their annual election, which took place six months ago, ever since which time the disaffected have been endeavoring to break up the lodge and obtain possession of the lodge-room furniture. At length a meeting of all members in good standing was called to take place at Mr. Trimble's house at 7:30 o'clock. This was advertised, and some parties, supposed to be the disaffected, sent postal cards around to different persons who had advertised for positions, or missing property, or for other things, that if they would call at Mr. Trimble's at 7:30 o'clock (on the evening appointed for the meeting), their wishes would be met. Upward of fifty of these cards were sent, and the result to Mr. Trimble was electrical. At the time given out for the meeting, men and women were seen pouring toward the house. They literally filled it. Mr. Trimble, not taking in the situation, nervously asked what was wanted. Some wanted situations, some loans, some lost property, and one detective wanted information in relation to the Oyster Bay murder. Some of the women had gone a long, weary way with children in their arms. Some had come from Staten Island, Breslau, Rondout, and other places. The parties who perpetrated the hoax are suspected, and no expense will be spared to bring them to justice.

Catching Squirrels on a Fish Hook.

I have caught with a hook and line, says a correspondent of a Boston paper, nearly all kinds of fish, besides turtles, frogs, ducks, and other fowl, but while fishing for trout in the Wellingsley brook in Plymouth, Mass., I discovered a new field of sport. While I had just taken out a splendid trout from under a rock, and was about baiting my hook, I saw a good sized squirrel jump upon the rock. My pole was of good length, and I improved the opportunity by placing the hook near his head. At first he brushed it away with his paw; but after a while, either out of spite or for love of the sport, made a jump and took the hook in his mouth. At that moment I "drew upon him," and soon saw him dangling twenty feet in the air. Such a dancing and climbing up the line and then down the pole was a lesson to common fish. I finally laid the pole on the ground, and then came a series of gyrations and various antics. Not being acquainted with that kind of fish, and fearing that any attempt to disengage the hook would be bad for the fingers, I shouldered my fish-pole and marched to the blacksmith shop near by, where, with the aid of two assistants and a pair of blacksmith's tongs, the hook was detached and the fellow set at liberty. Not three minutes later, however, he was capering along the fence as if nothing had happened.

Population of Canada.

There are returned 622,719 families in the Dominion, the total population showing a slight preponderance of males, who number 1,764,311, to 1,721,450 females. In matters of religion the Catholics are credited with a total of 1,492,029, to 1,993,732 "Protestants," which means "not Catholics," embracing every shade of belief and unbelief, from Judaism and Spiritualism down to deism and atheism. As to the origin of the people of Canada, it seems that 2,892,763 of the inhabitants are set down as having been "born in Canada," leaving only 599,998 foreigners. The more detailed and infinitely less trustworthy table is as follows: French, 1,082,940; Irish, 846,414; English, 706,369; Scotch, 549,946; Germans, 202,991; Dutch, 29,662; Indians, 23,037, Africans, 21,496; Welsh, 7,778; and Swiss, 2,962. After all that has been said about the intense national spirit which the formation of the Dominion was to create and foster among the people, it seems that there are no such folks as "Canadians" officially recognized. Indeed, all through the Dominion, when the word "Canadian" is used, it is applied to the inhabitants of French origin.

BADLY TREATED.—A man in San Francisco recently was so unfortunate as to be robbed of $15. With the old-fashioned idea in his mind that the police and the Courts are ordained for the purpose of enforcing justice, he complained of the theft. Whether he recovered any portion of his money, or whether the thief was detected or punished, we do not know; but we do know that the poor fellow who made the complaint has just been released after seventy-eight days' confinement, having been locked up as a witness all that time.

There is in Paris a woman who has for the last fifty years supported herself by an industry of which she enjoys the monopoly. She supplies the Garden of Acclimatization with food for the pheasants, which food consists entirely of ants' eggs. These she collects in the woods, and receives about twelve francs for what she brings from each of her expeditions. These last three or four days, during which she sleeps on the field to watch the insects at dawn, and to find her way to their treasures. She is almost devoured by the ants, of which she takes little notice, but at the end of her harvest time, which is from June to the end of September, her body is in a pitiable condition.

Captain Jack's Cave.

The Boston *Transcript* publishes an extract from a private letter giving an account of the first visit of a white man to Captain Jack's cave:

"I directed Bogus Charley to take the lead to the famous caves which no white man had ever visited, and to see which was the object of my expedition. Bogus was in doubt whether he could find the trial, it had been so long since he was there—some two years. But I told him to make the trail, and we started off in single file, Bogus on the lead, then myself, C., J. and the enlisted men. I had a carbine, C. and J. pistols, and the soldiers Springfield breech-loaders; Charley had no weapons, so if he meant treachery he would be the first victim. It was intensely hot, and after tumbling and scrambling over rocks for four hours, Charley came to a halt, saying he had lost the trail. I ordered a rest of a few minutes, and then told Charley to try again.

"We were then almost to the middle of the lava beds, which were from twenty to twenty-five miles long by from seven to nine miles wide—that is to say, we were about four miles from our starting-point in a straight line, though we had traveled about seven. In about half an hour Charley, as he raised a crest, discovered a juniper tree, which was the mark he had been looking out for, and informed me that the caves were within three hundred yards of that tree, which latter was distant from us about five hundred yards. We made the last quarter-stretch in a hurry, and sure enough there was a cave. Charley descended first, and then turned to me, as I began to descend, and said, 'Leave your gun.'

"I gave my carbine to one of the men, and descended about thirty feet. Charley and I proceeded to the mouth of a cavern, and as I went in Charley said, 'You first white man ever come here.' I entered the first cave, which I found to be three hundred feet long by forty-five feet wide and thirty to thirty-five feet high, lighted from the top by two holes in the roof extending to the surface of the ground; there were side galleries and tunnels running from the floor to the outside surface of the ground in all directions. Eagle nests adorned the ceilings, and mountain sheep tracks dotted the dust which lay several inches thick on the bottom of the cave. Stalactites hung on the sides. This was the first cave and the largest. After passing through this, we came into daylight again, into another crater, on the opposite side of which was a hole large enough for a man to conveniently enter. Charley went in first, and finding it dark, we got some sage brush to burn for light. As we had no means of keeping a light, and the bottom of cave No. 2 was strewn with large rocks, difficult to climb over and among, we went as far as we could and then turned back. The third cave was opposite the entrance to No. 1, and upon examination presented the same features as the others. The first cave entered was the largest. We then turned our faces lakeward, found our traps unmolested during our absence, and had dinner."

Serpents in India.

An English writer, evidently not having before his eyes the recent debate in Parliament in regard to the great destruction of life in India by wild beasts, or else remembering that about Bengal there are some 66,000,000 people, and that, therefore, 10,000 in a year killed are not many, writes to the London *Times* to say that tigers flee, rather than seek, the dwellings of men. This is certainly natural, seeing that an ordinary man-eating tiger wants but one man at a time, and can afford to lie and wait by the side of any road through which there is traffic until some lonely and therefore, eligible person comes along. That tigers learn to do this there is no manner of doubt, but yet it is true, as the correspondent of the *Times* says, that the loss of many lives is due to the carelessness of the natives. They have hard work to do, in cutting bamboo, for instance, and therefore do it, though it takes them into dangerous places. Men and women go singly in to the very heart of the jungle to work so anxious (although the *Times'* correspondent does not say so) are they for the results of labor. They have no arms to protect themselves with, for since the rebellion they have been deprived of weapons, and, therefore, they are often eaten. Where pluck is great, and presumably food is easily accessible, the *Times'* correspondent has known no instance of the devastation of a village by a man-eating tiger. What the correspondent apparently wonders at is, that without arms, with no means of defence yet with starvation ahead of them if they do not go into the jungle, people are found foolhardy enough to run the risk of having a tiger's teeth at their throats.

The Family Pill Box.

The surfeiting we all undergo during this season of fruit brings into action the family pill-box. It is a little singular how much hunting has to be done to find that box. The party who last needed its services doesn't remember where he left it, and doesn't care to think of it at all, while he whose turn now occurs isn't exactly tortured to death by anxiety. We are not quite sure but that there is a faint hope down somewhere in his breast that it may not be found at all. He feels lumps foraging in his throat as he peers among the bottles and boxes which constitute the pharmacy at his house, and when the box finally appears, and he feels it in his hand, there is a sensation at the pit of his stomach as if somebody was trying to turn that organ over with an old brass candlestick. Some people swallow a dose of pills without a qualm and afterwards go around looking as proud and overbearing as a boy whose father plays in a band, but the most of us are more delicately constituted, and counting out a dose of pills while some one else gets the water, and observes that he doesn't see how anyone can swallow the awful things, is about as serious an undertaking as can be found on record. There is something too awfully solemn about it to describe. And it is a little singular that while a man can swallow whole whortleberries, cherry pits, and even buckshot, without any uneasiness at all, yet a single pill will catch in his throat, at a particularly ticklish spot, and hang there for hours, and make faces at his stomach. And a man in a fix like that is not exactly the party we would select to concoct mottoes for a festival.

GUNS AGAIN.—Will any thing induce reckless people not to leave their guns and pistols loaded. We suppose there is no hope of bringing about such a result. A young man in Somerset county Maine, left a loaded gun banging up in the shed. His brother, eleven years old, took it down, playfully pointed it at three little girls who were playing in the yard, saying he was going to shoot them. The children started to run away, but he did shoot one of them, and she instantly fell dead.

How to live on nothing a year and lay by something—Borrow more money than will cover your expenditure, and never pay. Lots of people do it all the time.

A Diamond Story.

The *Figaro* tells a remarkable story: There is now living in Paris a lady—whose name is not divulged—who has become celebrated throughout all Europe for her adventures and for her magnificent diamonds. The value of these diamonds was estimated at eight millions of francs.

Among her intimate friends Madame X. counted Sir Joshua D. a gentleman of cold and reserved bearing. He was very attentive to her. But, unfortunately for Madame X. the devoted Englishman did not love her for herself, but for her jewels, and he was in reality the chief of an organized band of robbers.

His plan was well laid. In the month of January last year he induced the husband of Madame X. to have the ceiling of his apartment frescoed, and recommended to him for that purpose an Italian painter, who, Sir Joshua said, was an excellent workman. The painter, a member of the robber band, came from Milan, and improved the time he was at work in the room by taking an impression of all the locks. A month after this, Sir Joshua suggested to the husband that his wife's diamonds were not in safety, and that Madame X. ought to buy a jewel-case for them, at the same time remarking that he knew a very good English maker. The new jewel-case was accordingly made in London, and the diamonds were placed in it.

At the end of two months later, on the warm recommendation of Sir Joshua, permission was granted by Madame X. to another of his confederates, a Munich jeweller, to copy the designs of some of her jewelry, ostensibly for the Empress of Germany.

The plan was then complete. A *valet de chambre*, in the employ of Sir Joshua, opened every day the jewel-case which had been provided with a secret and invisible opening in the back of the case. It was only necessary to press a button and a secret spring opened the box.

In this way all the diamonds were removed one by one, their places being supplied by imitation stones, which were made with such inimitable perfection by the Munich jeweller that they exactly resembled the genuine diamonds. Madame X. did not perceive any change, and the robbery was only discovered by chance. A few days ago one of her intimate friends, a lady who was going to London, borrowed from Madame X. a splendid solitaire.

"Take good care of it," said Madame X., as she gave it to her friend; "It would be worth fifteen hundred thousand francs if it did not have a little defect."

The lady wore the diamond at the Covent Garden Theatre, and while there one of the best known jewellers of London, Mr. B., was in her box.

She called his attention to the brilliant, saying what a pity it was that it had a defect.

Mr. B. examined it and could not detect any flaw.

He asked to be allowed to see it by daylight on the following day. He did so, and pronounced it an imitation diamond.

The English police were notified. Sir Joshua, fortunately, had been arrested two days before this in London, on suspicion of being concerned in the Bidwell forgery case. He was examined by Mr. Williamson, the chief of the detectives, about the diamond robbery. At first he denied all knowledge of the affair, but afterward, thinking that the truth was known, he related all these interesting details, and gave the address of many of his accomplices.

Figaro adds that the whole band was then in London, and probably all would be captured; that the friend of Madame X. had not dared to reveal her terrible loss to her, and that she would first learn it from the London police on the same day that it was published in the columns of the *Figaro*.

Love by Wire.

The report of Mr. Scudamore, the Director of Postal Telegraphs in Great Britan, contains a romance of the most original description. After saying how successful he found the system of employing male and female clerks together, and how much the tone of the men has been raised by the association, and how well the women perform the checking or fault-finding branches of the work, he goes on to speak of friendships formed between clerks at either end of the telegraph wire. They begin by chatting in the intervals of their work, and very soon become fast friends. "It is a fact," continues Mr. Scudamore, "that a telegraph clerk in London, who was engaged on a wire in Berlin, formed an acquaintance with and an attachment for"—mark the official style of the language—"a female clerk who worked on the same wire in Berlin; that he made a proposal of marriage to her, and that she accepted him without ever having seen him. They were married, and the marriage, which resulted from the electric affinities, is supposed to have turned out as well as those in which the senses are more apparently concerned." Nor must the prudent reader run away with the idea that these young persons were very rash or that they married without due acquaintance. For it is a fact that a clerk at one end of a wire can readily tell by the way in which the clerk at the other end does his work "whether he is passionate or sulky, cheerful or dull, sanguine or phlegmatic, ill-natured or good-natured."

"ONE OF THE OLDEN TIME."—The oldest white inhabitant of Minnesota has been heard from. His name is R. S. Spalding, and in a recent letter he says: "I claim to be the first white child born in what is now the State of Minnesota. On the 26th of February, 1827, I was born inside the walls of Fort Snelling, near St. Peter's. My father, Stephen Spalding, run a canoe with me in it, in 1828, to St. Louis, and from that day to the present I have never returned to Minnesota. Born in Minnesota, raised in Missouri, and graduated in the Rocky Mountains, I have caught more beaver than all the Newhouse traps combined. I fought in the Mexican war, and God only knows how many Mexicans I killed (though I don't know as I killed any.) On the 10th of August, 1859, I discovered the first gold ever found on the west slope of the Rocky Mountains in Colorado. The mines I discovered were good, but my own were good—for nothing."

A BOSTON STORY.—South End gossips about the story of a lady who recently returned from Europe. Two years ago she married a Boston physician and bestowed upon him a fortune of $20,000, with which the couple took up their residence on the Continent. The husband has deserted his wife, it is said, and squandered her fortune for the benefit of a titled foreigner, in consequence of which she has returned to her relatives in a town on the line of the B. and A. R. R. The parties are all very well connected, and the narrative excites great surprise and comment.

The *Ironmonger* says that stove-luster is blacker, more brilliant, and more durable when mixed with turpentine than with any other liquid.

Dead on the Cars.

A Countess Dies Upon a Railway Train—A Frantic Husband.

I have the saddest story to tell you, my dear *Globe*, that my pen has ever traced. You may have seen the brief statement of the fact in other papers, but we were in the midst of the sad scene, and it is terribly vivid yet. Starting for a trip to Chicago and St. Louis, our party were in the gayest of spirits, which not even the pouring rain we found at Omaha could dampen, for our transfer train was very comfortable. At Spoon Lake, on the Missouri's eastern shore, our Pullman cars were waiting for us. There was a little confusion and delay in securing our sections; then hats and water-proofs were doffed and consigned to our African porter, and we settled ourselves for quiet chats till the dining car bringing our supper should be attached. In and out among our seats, with childhood's innocent courage, there flitted a baby girl, whose sweet face tempted us all to pet her. The words she tried to say were sometimes English, oftener French, and her nurse evidently belonged to la belle France. They were on their way thither, but, she said, "pauvre Madame was very ill in the compartment," pointing to the one little state-room in the car.

We saw a tall gentleman passing back and forth with an anxious look, but we little guessed how near the shadow of death was hovering. At Galesburg we saw the invalid as we passed through the car, and the palid face shocked us all—with the pinched, drawn look about the mouth, and the half-shut eyes so fixed and glassy. It was pitiful to hear the husband's anguished calls; to see how utterly unconscious she lay, and to feel that she was fast "drifting out into that unknown sea that flows all round the world." A physician was with us, and no effort was spared to keep the fluttering life, which in health must have been so brilliant. The face was exquisite in its chiseling, the dainty hands were strangely peefect, and on the pale fingers gems glittered and flashed; costly raiment lay in heaps about her, and evidently her years had been passed in rare luxury. It was hard to stand beside her now and watch the life fade, to touch the forehead and find it damp with the chill, prophetic moisture, and to feel that with the roar and rattle of the train about us we must know that death stood in our midst.

The car was very full. In one corner a group were busy with cards; in another section men with bronzed faces were talking of Texas stock; little children ran about in merry play, and the darling so soon to be motherless nestled in the arms of her sobbing nurse, with a grieved, wondering look that was very pitiful. I think we shall none of us ever forget the moment when the physician's verdict was given, and we whispered it from one to another. The lady was a Catholic. No priest was on the train, and the poor husband's frantic prayers as he held the crucifix aloft or pressed it to the paling lips, were touching beyond all words. The servants knelt beside their master, kissing the lifeless hands, while we stood near hushed and awe-stricken; and when the last fluttering sigh had passed, no mother's hand could have been more tender than the stranger touch that closed the eyes an I folded the hands in final rest. With streaming tears on his black cheeks, our porter came and went, doing all that could be done. The conductor was unwearied, and the gentlemen on the train attended to all the sad details that were necessary. We are apt to think of "railroad men" as bluff specimens of American manhood—keen, shrewd and avaricious—but we who were on that train, and who remainded till the party started for New York the following day, will never forget the gentle kindness of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy officials. Mr. Doyle, the General Passenger Agent, and Mr. Strong, the Superintendent, put aside all other business and devoted time and thought to the stricken group, as if they had been of their kindred. Fatigue was unheeded, every detail was arranged with the tenderest forethought, and the poor Count was relieved of all care, while the stunning force of the sudden blow left him almost distracted.—*Cor. Boston Globe.*

A Michigan Lumberman.

A paragraph in a recent Michigan paper has elicited from the Pantiac *Gazette* the following respecting the landed wealth of a citizen of that State: "Dr. David Ward's great wealth rests in his immense amount of cork pine lands in Michigan and Wisconsin, amounting to over 150,000 acres, every forty of which he has been over himself, making a careful estimate of the number and dimensions of the trees, and noting all the characteristics of soil. His land was nearly all selected from close observation years before most people had an idea of their ultimate value, and the very best taken; location upon streams and facilities for running the timber to market were carefully considered, so that to-day he owns the finest tracts of really available and valuable cork pine in the United States, and the most of it. His pine lands may be summarized as follows: On the Saginaw, 30,000 acres; on the Manistee and Au Sauble, 90,000 acres; on the Chippewa, in Wisconsin, 30,000 acres. Total, 150,000 acres. In addition he owns 20,000 acres of the very best hard-wood timbered lands for farming in the central and northern part of the State, besides all his valuable property in Oakland County, and 13,000,000 feet of logs afloat. Placing the same valuation upon his pine lands alone, as other persons are selling detached tracts in the vicinity of his, and it aggregates the sum of $6,500,000, and we may here say that that amount of greenbacks stacked up would not obtain the deeds of his pine property alone. The difference in pine land is very great, as between cork and other qualities, and acre by acre the cork nets more than three times as much as any other variety." In Wisconsin fully a dozen lumbermen boast that if their pine lands were laid out into strips a mile wide they would reach across the State, or over two hundred miles in length.

Fancy Aprons and Blouse Waists.

Pretty aprons of Swiss and organdy muslin are being made up as additions to house toilets. Those trimmed with pockets of embroidery, edged with Valenciennes, are very dressy. Bretelles or fichus to match are sometimes worn with these aprons. They are composed almost entirely of Valenciennes. The belt is covered by a ribbon sash, the ends trimmed with Valenciennes. Bows of ribbon of the same color and shade ornament the pockets and form shoulder knots.

Swiss muslin blouse waists are worn with colored skirts for afternoon and demi-toilet in the evening. The addition of a black Chantilly lace fichu or sacque produces a very dressy effect. A colored sash should always be worn with a black skirt, when a lace sacque is worn over a white waist. Ladies of a decidedly matronly appearance, however, should never encircle their waists with a colored sash when the waist is white and the skirt black.

Visiting in India.

The first thing I am told to do after having got a roof over my head is to array myself in uniform, gird a sword on my thigh, take cards in my hand, and call on the General and his staff; also the Resident or Chief's Commissioner, or whatever else he called himself, and his staff. That done, I may get into plain clothes, and, having provided myself with a list of all the ladies in the place, commence my round of visits. I believe it is considered the more strictly correct thing to do for a married man to call by himself and make a kind of reconnoissance. The husband of the lady called upon then does likewise, and, if they are both satisfied, then their wives call. One rule always observed, and that is, that, married or single, the new-comer calls first. I am, moreover, told that the only hours I can make my calls in are between 12 and 2—the hottest in the day. I suppose this is by way of making it all the more meritorious and complimentary, in the same way pilgrims make themselves as uncomfortable as they can by putting peas in their shoes when they visit some shrine. I hire a gharry, or carriage. It comes to the door. It is a wonderful-looking vehicle, on four wheels; there are shutters all round, which, if down, can never be pulled up, and if up cannot be pulled down. Generally half are up—the very ones you do not want. It is so narrow that you squeeze into it with difficulty, particularly if you are inclined to be a little stout; and on turning sharp round it is feared as if it would fall over on one side

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Aug. 14, 1873.

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Any person sending us the names of six new subscriber, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Democratic Nominations.

Assembly—JOHN H. ORVIS.
Treasurer—J. B. MITCHEL.
Commissioner—J. G. SANKEY.
Jury Comm'r—MICH. GROVE.
Auditor—SAM'L FRANK, 2 years,
" A. J. GREISE, 3 years.

Our County Ticket.

In another column will be found the proceedings of the democratic county convention. Our ticket is now in the field, and the campaign opened. There is no reason why the democratic majority in old Centre should not be increased this year. We have good men upon our ticket; men of standing and character, and all of them old and well-known citizens.

For Assembly

HON. JOHN H. ORVIS

was nominated by acclamation for re-election. Mr. Orvis is so well known to our own people, that it is needless for us to introduce him to the voters of this county. He is one of the ablest democrats in this commonwealth, and his course last winter, as our representative, was such as not only to attract attention all over the state, but it gave him an enviable reputation outside of our own commonwealth. Mr. Orvis left Harrisburg with a record of which any one might feel proud, and he has been an honor to the people of Centre county who chose him. He has been faithful to every interest of the commonwealth and of his constituents. There is nothing in his record that can be shown unsound, and the radicals will fail to trump up something against him. His course must meet, and does meet, the approbation of every honest voter of this county, republican or democrat. Let the honest men attest their appreciation of a faithful and able public servant by giving Mr. Orvis an increased majority.

For Treasurer

JOHN B. MITCHEL, of Ferguson,

was nominated. The choice of the convention must be acknowledged as a well deserved one. Our nominee for this important office is one of the most respectable citizens of this county. His character is spotless, and his honesty and democracy unimpeachable. He deserves the full democratic vote, in fact he should have the vote of every honest republican who desires to see the funds of the county in safe hands. Democrats, now since the nomination is made, lay aside all feeling that may have existed previously, and surrender cheerfully your former preferences for the choice of our convention.

For Commissioner

JOHN G. SANKEY, of Potter,

was re-nominated. He is also a good, honest man and consistent democrat. He is well qualified for the position, and we know will guard well the interests of the county. He has done noble service in the democratic ranks for many years, and the nomination is well-deserved. Rally to his support, then, democrats, and elect him by an overwhelming majority.

For Jury Commissioner and Auditors we have Michael Grove, of Benner, for the former, and Maj. Samuel Frank, of Meils and A. J. Greist, of Union, for the latter. Maj. Frank for the unexpired term of Hon. John Smith, who refuses to serve, and Mr. Greist for the full term.

They are all good and tried democrats, and men better qualified for the respective position could have been selected. They both sustain spotless characters, and are among the most esteemed citizens in their own homes.

There democrats, of Centre, we have presented to you the ticket nominated on last Tuesday, by your authorized representatives, it now behooves you to ratify their work at the polls, on the 2nd Tuesday of October next.

Democrats, organize, and let every man be a worker; let us determine to give an old fashioned democratic majority in old Centre, at the next election.

As examination of the record revenal the fact that not a single Senator or Representative from the so-called Southern States has returned to the Treasury his portion of the back salary. The carpet-baggers all hold on to the plunder; so do all the representatives in both branches of Congress from the Republican States of Minnesota, Nevada, and Nebraska.

Not long ago, says the Age, Representative Wilson, of Iowa, when alluding to the corruption and robbery prevalent among Republican office holders, said, in a pithy, pointed manner: "The people are so well used to these things that they do not mind them." It would seem not in Iowa, for, according to a Western journal, the funds of that State have been handled, cut and clipped by several of the State Treasurers chosen by the Radical party. "Gold has been abstracted from the Treasury and sold when at a high premium, and the advance pocketed by Republican officials, and the boxes which contained the coin filled with sand to keep up the appearance of the presence of the gold. School lands, swamp lands and the school fund have been operated with, even to the extent of forging names to certificates of swamp lands to raise the wherewith to cover the money abstracted from the Treasury." Not one of the Kleptomaniac treasurers have been punished. On the contrary, they live in luxury upon their gains, and more than one of them has represented the Radical party in State or County Conventions. It used to be said that stealing was not so bad, when you were not caught at it. But even when a Radical official is caught with the "swag" in his pocket it does not injure his standing in the party. It rather aids him, as he is looked upon by the "Ring" as a "sharp fellow, one of us." These are the things which have been made so common by the Radical party, that, in the language of Mr. Wilson "the public do not mind them."

Is there an honest republican in Centre county, who can give a good and substantial reason why their party is worthy of further support from them? Is it not true that it is reeking with corruption, that plunder is the order of the day, and that a ring of corrupt men is sucking the treasury dry and running up the expenses of the government? If this is true, and true it is as Gospel, how can you longer be with such a crew, and claim to favor honesty and uprightness? You can't serve God and mammon. You can't cry honesty and then vote the radical ticket.

Democrats of Centre, organize! Your ticket is in the field. The men upon it deserves your support. Not one of our nominees ever flinched in voting. It is due from you to stand by them now with the same steadfastness. Let us increase our majority in this county. It can be done if a thorough organization is effected, and the people are aroused. Up, then, gallent democrats, for a brilliant victory. Let Pennsvalley determine to go across the mountain with 1100 majority.

Democrats, honest republicans of Centre county, are you in favor of endorsing the Credit Mobilier scandal, the Salary Grab, the Evans steal, the Doubling of Hartranft's Pay, the Doubling of Grant's Pay, and the numberless swindles that have been practiced upon the people by the men now in power? If you wish to show your condemnation of these infamies, then vote the democratic ticket. A vote in the opposite direction is an endorsement of these acts, and no honest man will be found doing that.

Bruce Petriken has carried Huntingdon and Mifflin for Senator. Juniata goes for Crawford and this county for Meek. A pretty prospect for a tight tug and, ahem—! you know.

It is a noted fact that the most corrupt men in the Republican party are its foremost managers and leaders in their respective localities. There is Cameron, of Pennsylvania, who was once censured by a Republican Congress and recognized as the leader of the corrupt ring of Pennsylvania, and yet he is the leader of the Republican party in that State. There is Harlan, who puts up the pretence of Christian statesman, badly mixed up with corrupt jobs in Iowa, yet is now the recognized mouthpiece of the Republican Administration. Then we have Bingham, of Ohio, who is besmeared from head to heels with the Credit Mobilier swindle and back-salary steal, and yet honored with an important foreign mission. Next comes Butler, the organizer of the backsalary grab and the doubling of the pay of the President, not only occupying the position of Administration leader in Massachusetts, but the Administration candidate for Governor of that State. Tom Murphy, whose deeds have from time to time been exposed, has the ear of the Administration, and is at the head of the ring which shapes the policy of the party in New York. So it is everywhere. Not a man loses the confidence of the Administration or his position in the Republican party by corruption. The greater the rascal the higher the position in that party.

Would it not be well to explain to the Soldiers' Convention, called to meet in Pittsburgh in September next, why the sister of exguerilla Mosby can get employment in a department at Washington without passing any examination, while the widows and orphans of soldiers are rigidly examined and turned away if their replies are not satisfactory?

THE PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL EXTENDING TO HALIFAX.

One of the most important railroad combinations of the period is to be consummated in a few days, resulting in a direct line, under a single management, between Halifax, Boston, New York and all the principal American cities of the south and west. The Pennsylvania Central is the chief figurehead in the movement, and all the intervening roads between Boston and Halifax are to be swallowed up by that giant corporation.

A large party of railroad officials interested in the combination left here this morning on a tour of inspection of the line, and their journey will not end this side of Halifax or Prince Edward's Island. The party included the directors of the Eastern railroad, some of the directors of the Pennsylvania Central railroad, and others. Along the route they will be joined by directors of the Maine Central railroad, and the whole party will remain in Bangor to-night.

To-morrow morning they will start for St. John, N. B., over the European and North American railway, the officers of which will accompany them, and from thence they will extend their trip the following day to Halifax, via the European and North American railway and the Nova Scotia railway. The object of the tour is partly one of observation, and to this will be added the consummation of the proposed consolidation of the Eastern Maine Central and European and North American roads by the signing of the contracts between them. The presence of the Pennsylvania Central people is significant, from the fact that they are large owners in the European and North American road, and that they and the Eastern management are both largely and directly interested in the New York and New England, formerly the Boston, Hartford, and Erie railroad.

Through trains between Halifax, Boston, and New York will be run at an early day.—N. Y. Herald.

City of Mexico, August 1, via Havana, August 6.—Lozada, chief of the Tepic rebellion, was pursued and captured by Rosales, who formerly fought under him. He was tried by court martial on the 18th ult. and shot on the morning of the 19th. He refused to have his eyes bandaged, and kneeling with his face to the firing party died with great courage.

BRIGHAM AND HIS WIVES.

Brigham Young is reported to have expressed himself as follows, in one of his recent "sermons" in Salt Lake City: "I wish my women to understand that what I am going to say is for them as well as others, and I want those who are here to tell their sisters, yes, all the women in the community. I am going to give you from this time to the sixth of October next for reflection, that you may determine whether you wish to stay with your husbands or not, and I am going to set everyone, at liberty, and say to them, "now go your way." And my wives have got to do one of two things, either round up their shoulders to endure the afflictions of this world, and live their religion—that is polygamy—or they must leave; for I will not have them about me. I will go into heaven alone rather than to have scratching and fighting about me. I will set at liberty. What, first wife, too? Yes, liberate you all. I want to go somewhere or do something to get rid of the whiners. I do not want them to receive part of the truth and spurn the rest out of doors. Let every man thus treat his wives, keeping raiment enough to cover his body, and say to your wives, take all that I have and be set at liberty; but if you stay with me, you shall comply with the law of God in every respect, and that, too, without any murmuring or whining. You must fulfil the law of God in every respect, and round up your shoulders to walk up to the mark without any grunting.

As the unctuous Pomeroy ruled the politics of Kansas for years until it would seem that all the leaders of the Republican party in that State had become infected with corruption and lost to shame, so the vinegar-visage Harlan was for a long time the chief fugelman in the Republican ranks in Iowa, where the party has become equally demoralized. Nearly every State Treasurer there since the Republican party has been in power has abused his trust, and new instances of official malfeasance are continually coming to light. The last of these delinquent Treasurers, Major Rankin, is a man who is as remarkable as Harlan himself for his pretensions to piety, and he has turned out about the biggest rascal of the lot. The consequence is that Christian statesmen of the Pomeroy and Harlan school are not so popular as they were in Iowa.

CHRISTIAN STATESMEN.

There is a great repugnance on the part of the President and his immediate surroundings to order a court martial in the case of General Howard, especially as he has just been elected President of the Young Men's Christian Association. Any other officer of the same grade, or indeed, of any grade; who declined to ask for a court of inquiry under the circumstances of Howard's case would have long ago been court martialed and put in coventry. It seems singular that whenever our Christian Statesmen or Heroes come to grief they should find shelter under the benevolent wing of the Y. M. C. A. Why is it? Colfax was in the highest favor when he had $100,000 of stocks and bonds—the price of his venality—lying hid in his trunk while pleading poverty before the public for a defence.

The case of the much married Mitchell, or Hipple, is likely to make a stir when the Senate gets together next session. The fact that he has applied to the Legislature of Oregon to confirm a name which he falsely assumed, and bearing which he was elected to the Senate, is of itself proof that a fraud was committed, and that he is not entitled to the seat. This question cannot be discussed without reviving the whole scandal, and disclosing the personal history of this individual in such a way as will make it lively for the Christian statesman who have been denouncing polygamy as one of the twin barbarisms and turning up the whites of their eyes in holy horror at Brigham Young's government.—[Wash. Cor. N. Y. Sun.

SADDLING THE RIGHT HORSE.

The grangers of Bureau County, Illinois, meeting in a Republican stronghold, under the presidency of a Republican member of the Legislature, have matched the Ohio platform in the matter of one of its resolutions. Instead of censuring both political parties as joint authors of their woes, they declare that "the political party "which for the past thirteen years has "had perfect and exclusive control of "our State and national affairs, with "ample time and power to remedy all "evils and corect all abuses within "the scope of governmental action, "if it had so desired or intended, is "fully and clearly responsible for the "grievances of which we [they] complain." This is precisely what the Democrats of Ohio said, but coming from the grangers of a Republican county it is one of the most hopeful utterances of the movement. The Republican leaders have been desirous, if they could not retain the grangers within the party fold, of using the movement to disintegrate the Democratic party in the rural districts of the Northwest, trusting to retain power in the scramble. The grangers, however, see plainly where the responsibility lies, and censure the very persons who deserve censure. It was a Republican, not a Democratic, President who packed the Supreme Bench; a Republican President who gave effect to the shameless salary-steal bill; a Republican Secretary of War who consummated the Fort Snelling swindle; a Republican Cabinet that counselled the outrages upon Carolina and Louisiana; a Republican Congress that organized robbery and called it a tariff.

A House Built in a Day.

The newspapers of Lancaster, Penn., publish an account of the building of a brick dwelling house in that city in ten and a half hours, the materials having been prepared and collected on the site previous to the commencement. The house is twenty feet by thirty on the ground floor, two stories in height, and contains eight rooms. There were in all upward of one hundred workmen employed. The cellar foundation was already laid, and at precisely 6 o'clock Friday morning the men went to work. The examiner thus describes the labor:

"Mr. J. T. Reading, photographer, was present with his photographic apparatus, and took views every fifteen minutes of the building and the workmen while in motion, which, of course, produced some ridiculous pictures—men, white and colored, in almost every position, are to be seen represented. At 8 o'clock A. M. the structure was advanced to the height of one story, with two floors—ground and second—laid, partitions in, and lathed and partly plastered, doors hung, stairways up, and a view taken with the Doctor in the midst of his workmen. The scene is a busy and comic one—the bricklayers erecting scaffolding for the second story. Ten o'clock A. M., view taken of western front on Prince street; second story brickwork two-thirds up, with carpenters ready to lay the floor, and plasterers commence lathing; western front painted and brick penciled on first story, and masons run short of brick and then some delay in consequence, but it was remedied in a short while.

Eleven o'clock A. M., the bricklayers are up to square of ceiling for third floor, with corners raised to the height required to receive the rafters for roofing. Tinners waiting. The process of white-coating is now about completed in the first story. 11:18 A. M., first rafter for the roof laid. At 11:21 the last brick was placed upon the chimneys, and the bricklayers are done. Roof sheathed and tinners begin to lay roofing. 12:50, scaffolds all removed from building. 2:30 P. M., sash in windows of first story and painters finished up; washboards down and rubbish cleaned away. At this writing the tinners are leaving the building; roofing and spouting completed. Plasterers still at work in the second story. The building has been insured, and in the course of a few hours will be ready for a tenant."

THE VOICE OF THE OHIO DEMOCRACY.

The Democracy of Ohio, says the *Age*, have nominated for Governor one of the old and tried public servants, who so faithfully served the people in former trusts, and at their call quits his retirement to accept a nomination pressed upon him. The office seeks the man and not the man the office, which is Democratic; and no less Democratic is the recognition that the right man owes his service to the people when they need it. Mr. Allen is of the old school of Democratic statesmen. He has honorably served in the House of Representatives and Senate, and more than once his name has been mentioned for the Presidency of the United States. We believe his nomination illustrates another Democratic principle laid down by the Democratic President, Thomas Jefferson, as the test for every candidate for office: "Is he honest, is he capable, is he faithful to the Constitution?"

The fidelity to the Constitution is another honor, some call it a reproach, to the Democratic party. While the solemn guaranty of the domestic institutions of the South was in the Constitution, the Democratic principle applied to that just as to any other part of the Constitution. While that instrument declared in the 1st section of the IV. article, that persons escaping from service or labor in one State into another should be delivered up, it was not possible for the Democratic or the old Whig' party to organize on the basis of revolutionary opposition and violence against that part of the Constitution. But it has been cut out of the Constitution by the sword of civil war, and now, dropping it as a past issue, the Democratic party continues its strict adherence to the rest of the Constitution—and it is the interest of every citizen now to respect and uphold it. The principles laid down at Columbus are simply the reiteration of the old Democratic principles to which no American citizen could ever frame an exception, except that they recognized the part of the Constitution that guaranteed a right in some States that had become unpopular in others. But with the determination of the slavery question and the issues growing out of it, the Radical party ceases to have a reason for its existence. It is driven to schemes of consolidation and spoilation and personal government, that no true American citizen can in his heart approve; while the principles of the Democratic party being those on which the liberty and happiness and independence of the freemen of a Republic depend for their security, are to-day as essential as when they were made the corner-stone of the temple of American liberty. If all party names were swept away, the party of the honest man of our country true to popular government would be exactly the Democratic party of to-day; while those who lust after any form of monarchy or despotism or personal government would fall into the ranks in opposition to the principles which called by any other name would still be the principles of Democracy. They are strong everywhere and can only be opposed with lies and force and fraud. In this city, it is the confessed fact that not only a devilish machinery of deliberately concocted fraud enables "a Ring" to triumph by a fraudulent ballot box over the majority of the people, who desire to re-establish honest, frugal, popular government for the many and not for the few—and that is Democratic government.

That was the government which made this land the model Republic of the world, the hope of all nations which groan under any form of government that makes the interest of the few—kings, "Rings," aristocracies, or privileged classes of any sort, paramount to the interests of the many. There is no danger of any party dying out that truly represents Democratic principles—for in the ever recurring struggle against them by the greedy, the selfish and the proud, it is plain that the progress of the world is towards the triumph of Democracy. Nobody, however, can truly call it "a new party." Call it by any new-fangled name you please, it is the same high old party, still.

France has paid the third quarter of the last milliard of the war indemnity to Germany.

The cholera has broken out in Berlin; and still prevails in Terra Haute, Ind.; Shelby County, Tenn.; and Chattanooga, Tenn.

The Ogdensburg Journal (Rep.) states that—

"A Wayne county stage driver who charged a blind woman double fare, and then cheated her in making change, has received an earnest appeal from Niagara Falls to come there and jog a team for visitors."

It is more probable that a man who exhibits such characteristics will be nominated by the Republicans in that locality for office. He has exhibited some of the qualities which have been heretofore prominent among some of the men who have represented Wayne County in the Legislature, sent there by the Republicans.

ANOTHER HORRIBLE MURDER IN TENNESSEE.

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 8.—Last Monday a negro named Dan Calhoun, who had been digging a well near Brighton Station on the Paducah Railroad, lay down to sleep near his work. While sleeping he was discovered by three men, who, thinking to have some fun, as they afterwards stated, poured the contents of a bottle of turpentine on Calhoun's clothes and set them on fire. Calhoun awaking and finding himself enveloped in flames, ran shrieking for help, and before he could be caught by citizens was so badly burned that he died next day. The negroes in the neighborhood of Covington heard of the horrible affair, and in vain attempted to have warrants issued for the arrest of the perpetrators of the crime, who, becoming alarmed, fled. The negroes in armed squads scoured the woods in search of them, and, becoming enraged threatened other citizens, but were quieted by Sheriff Locke, who promised to make every effort for their capture. Believing they had come to this city, Sheriff Locke came here to-day, and with the assistance of the police is seaching for them.

BLOODY INDIAN FIGHT.

About One Hundred Pawnees Killed in Combat with the Sioux.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 8—A despatch from Elm Creek, Neb., states that on Tuesday morning, while a party of Pawnee Indians were hunting near the Republican River, on Blackwood Creek, they were surprised and attacked by a large body of Sioux, and a bloody fight ensued, resulting in the defeat of the Pawnees, who lost about 100, comprising some of the best men of the tribe, and most of their horses, arms, and game. The Pawnees were pursued twenty-five or thirty miles, and only escaped when night came on.

THE NEW TRADE DOLLAR.

As the new trade dollar is expected to make its appearance very soon a description of the same may be read with some interest. The new dollar is a very handsome coin, having on the obverse the figure of a female seated on a bale of cotton, holding in her right hand an olive branch, a sheaf of wheat leaning against the cotton. In her left hand the woman holds a scroll, on which is the word "liberty." At the base of the bale is the inscription, "In God we trust," "1873." On this side also are thirteen stars in an outer circle. On the reverse in an eagle with spears and an olive branch in its talons; in large letters are the words, "United States of America and "Trade dollar." In small letters are the motto of the Union, "*E Pluribus unum*;" and an explanation of the value of the coin, "420 grains, 900 fine." The trade dollar is intended especially for circulation in foreign countries, and is, therefore, made equal in value with the Mexican and Spanish dollars, these coins having been heretofore finer and more popular among foreign nations with whom our merchants are brought in contact by commerce. The American trade dollar will now be eagerly sought after by foreigners.

ANTIQUITY OF MAN—REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

It has of late been the belief of a large class of men of science that the existence of the human race on the earth dates much further back than was generally supposed, while the followers of Darwin and Lubbock have claimed that the human race has been in a constant state of progression from barbarism and brutish ancestry. Accounts were given of a human skeleton unearthed by the quarrymen in Neander Valley, near the Dussel, at Elbenfeldt, in Rhenish Prussia. The professors pronounced it to be of great antiquity, and were of the opinion that the Neander man whose bones possessed in general the same qualities which characterise the bones of the mammoth found in neighboring districts, and enclosed in the same diluvial loam, lived together with the mammoth and other extinct animals of the drift period. The skull was the subject of measurement and calculation of brain power. Its capacity was found to be about equal to that of the average Polynesian and Hottentot, and while the the opinion of geologists differed in regard to minor points, all admitted the great antiquity of the skull and bones. A discovery has just been reported in Kansas, which, if verified, is far more remarkable than above described. The Osage Mission (Kansas) Jounal says that a human skull was recently found near that place imbedded in a solid rock, which was broken open by blasting. Dr. J. C. Weirley, of Osage Mission, compared it with a modern skull which he had in his office, found though it was an inch and a quarter larger in its greatest diameter, and much better developed in some other particulars. He says of the human species, of large size, imbedded in conglomerate rock of the tertiary class, and found several feet beneath the surface. Parts of the frontal, parietal and occipital bones were carried away by explosion. The piece of rock holding the remains weighs some forty or fifty pounds, with many impressions of marine shells, and through it runs a vein of quartz, or within the cranium crystallized organic matter; and, by the aid of a microscope, presents a beautiful appearance." If this be a fact, and it seems to bear the impress of truth in the description neither Lyell nor Hugh Miller, nor any of the rest of the subterranean explorers report anything so strange. The Neander man comes the nearest to it, but the Neanderthal bones were found in loam only two or three feet beneath the surface. This skull was discovered in solid rock. If the Kansas discovery be real, it is worthy of a thorough scientific investigation.

THE DEPTHS OF MID OCEAN.

In her voyage from Teneriffe to St. Thomas the British exploring ship Challenger sounded and dredged every other day. The soundings showed that a pretty level bottom runs off from the African coast, deepening gradually to a depth of 3,125 fathoms at about one third of the way across to the West Indies. If the Alps, Mont Blanc and all were submerged at this spot, there would still be a half mile of water above them. Five hundred miles farther west there is a comparatively shallow part, a little less than two miles in depth. The water then deepens again to three miles, which continues close over to the West Indies. At the deepest spots both on the east and west side of the Atlantic; the dredge brought up a quantity of dark red clay, which contained just sufficient animal life to prove that life exists at all depths. No difficulty was experienced in obtaining these deep sea dredgings, and it was merely a question of patience, each haul occupying twelve hours. In depths over two miles little has been found, but that little was totally new.

A man was hanged the other day at San Francisco for murder with a weapon of a peculiarly dangerous and for a long time a mysterious nature. This is a sand club, formed by filling an eel skin with sand. When this instrument was first brought into use the authorities were greatly puzzled by deaths, apparently from violence, yet no marks could be found on the outside of the body. A burglar was finally captured with a sand club in his possession made out of an eel skin stuffed with sand. Being closely questioned, he explained its use. When the victim is struck, for instance, on the head he drops insensible and soon dies from congestion of the brain. Often the skull suffers no injury from the stroke, and if the person struck recovers sensibility he gradually relapses into a condition of idiocy. Sometimes a man struck in the body will be knocked down by the peculiar force of the blow and feel no immediate results from it. In a few weeks, however, the flesh will begin to mortify under the line of the blow and rot down to the bone. Heller, the celebrated pianist, is supposed to have met his death in Mexico from a stroke of this diabolical weapon.

Some years ago a new fire company was organized at Reading, and the members one evening thought they would have a little innocent fun at the expense of Hop kins, their president They decided to rush round with the engine to Hopkins' house after dark, to throw up their hose, climb on his roof and scare him with the belief that his dwelling was on fire. But that very day Hopkins moved out of the house and a Presbyterian clergyman moved in, without the company being aware of the change. So about eight o'clock they dashed out, and went through all the movements, getting on the roof and splashing water around, and creating a terrific disturbance generally. A rival company, noticing what was going on, also hurried to the scene, and without understanding the joke, attached their hose to a plug, smashed in the front windows, and began to empty a two inch stream on the family of that Presbyterian clergyman. They squirted into all the rooms, split up the window shutters with an axe, broke down the front doors, ran out the furniture, tore off the shingles, and bawled through trumpets until the hired girl had convulsions on the kitchens stairs The first company tried to explain, but the new comers thought an effort was being made to get them out of the way, and a fight ensued, and presently firemen were sliding off the roof, and pelting down the chimneys, and bleeding over the entry carnet, and having boisterous encounters with spanners and brass horns on the stairs. And the next morning that Presbyterian divine and his family moved out. They said the place seemed to be too animated and sensational for a quiet domestic circle. They wanted a house where there was calmness and peace; where they could have more security for their privacy and pianos, and for their front doors and shingles, and peace of mind and window sashes.

BURIED MONEY—A STRANGE CASE OF SOMNAMBULISM.

Friday last a resident of Division street, named Burch, received $390 in money, and it being too late to deposite it in bank he placed it in a bureau drawer. He has a daughter about fifteen years old, who has a morbid terror of burglars, and the girl was very anxious for the safety of the money, fearing that some one would enter the house. So great was her anxiety that she could not go to sleep until after midnight. When the family arose Saturday morning, Burch went to the drawer and found both box and money gone. He examined the doors and windows, but found them secured as he had left them the previous night, and of course it was a mystery how the money had left the house. There were no callers the evening previous, the key of the drawer had been left lying on the stand in the bedroom, and was there when he got up and the drawer was locked as he locked it.

What might have been a vexatious case for the detective was solved after breakfast without much trouble. The daughter, on getting up, found that a woolen rag and a piece of salt pork, which she had bound around her sore throat the previous evening had fallen off and disappeared as mysteriously as the cash-box. The father heard her speaking about it, and he passed through a grape arbor in rear of the house he saw the cloth and the meat on the ground. Bending over to pick them up, his foot sank down into soft ground, and as he heard a rattling, which resulted in his pulling up the box safe and sound. While the girl could not, of course, remember anything about it, it is quite certain that her anxiety for the money led her to rise in her sleep, secure the box, unlock the door and go out and bury it in the arbor. A post had been pulled up in one corner of the arbor, loosening the soil, and she had selected this spot. Her fingers were found to be soiled with dirt, and there were dirt-marks on the pillow-slip where she had placed her hand. Then the woolen which had dropped from her neck was still further proof of her somnambulism.

She was as much surprised as any one, and but for the accident, as it may be termed, which led Birch into the arbor, he might have been bewailing the loss of his money a year hence. He claims to be a light sleeper, and yet the daughter had taken the key from the stand near his head, unlocked the drawer, unlocked the back door, drawn the bolt of the woodshed passed out, returned and locked everything and replaced the bureau key, and neither the man nor wife was awakened, and the sleeper encountered nothing to break the midnight dream which led her to leave her bed.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ROMANCE OF A DISHONEST DOG.

[From the Missouri Rep.]

In the rogues' gallery in the New Orleans Police Department there is the picture of "Mollie Waterman and her dog." Mollie was no thief. She was never known to steal anything in her life, and yet she was classed among thieves, because her dog had a habit of stealing. Mollie would go into a store and examine goods, jewelry, laces, &c., and the dog was always at her side. She had a way of telling the dog just what she wanted out of a store, and then she went out, and then the dog hung around. When the shopman's back was turned the dog never failed to lay his teeth on the very article that Mollie wanted. He punctually brought it to his mistress at her rooms. Sometimes the dog took little things that he thought Mollie might want, without any hint from her. Mollie and her dog had a perfect understanding, worked together for several years, and were dear friends, as events proved. One day the dog was caught stealing. Mollie flew to his rescue. She exonerated the dog and actually accused herself of being the thief. The police took her at her word. She said she was willing to do all the suffering, and pay the penalty, but begged her jailors to spare the dog. The jailors had the photograph of Mollie Waterman and the dog taken and hung up among the rogues. They then told her the dog had to die without judge or jury. She prayed the inexorable police to take her life, but spare the dog's. They would not listen to her appeal, and, killing the dog before her eyes, they flung his bleeding carcass into her cell and locked her up. The next morning Mollie Waterman was found dead in the cell, with the dog in her arms. There was an instance of devotion! That picture is worthy of a better place than a police-office rogues' gallery. Mr. Bergh ought to look after it.

FRIGHTFUL ATROCITES IN SPAIN.

A correspondent writing from Barcelona on the 11th, says: Barcelona is in a fever of excitement. Early this morning the news arrived that Cabrinety had been killed and his column entirely routed by the Carlists. I at once proceeded to the captain general's bureau and was assured that the news was perfectly true. It seems that after the Carlists under Saballa had taken San Quirce. Colonel Vega advanced to attack him; and Saballa wishing to spare the place the horrors of an assault, retreated to the mountains. Unhappily his movement was of no avail, for Vega's column, notorious among the most advanced liberals for its barbarity, entered the place with fixed bayonets, murdered all they came across, sacked the houses, and violated the women in presence of husbands, fathers and brothers. There is not the least doubt as to the truth of these atrocities.

The disgust excited by Vega's barbarities is so great that many officers and men of ultra republican opinions say they would shoot him like a dog, for it is by Vega's connivance—and, indeed, outspoken permission—that the troops are allowed thus to act. The fury throughout the neighborhood was tremendous. The blood of the Catlans was boiling; and Vega, fearing the outburst, implored Cabrinety to hasten to his assistance. Cabrinety at once set out to comply with his request; but already the *someten* had sounded, and from all the villages and hamlets around armed peasantry issued forth, and combining with the Carlists under Saballa—some reports say to the number of 5,000 men—awaited Cabrinety's approach. As soon as he appeared the fight began. Like an avalanche the Carlists poured down upon them. The troops, before knowing what had happened, saw Cabrinety fall wounded, and without making any stand whatever, fled in all directions, leaving artillery, baggage, and all behind them. Numbers were mown down by the Carlists, and others were put to death by the enraged peasantry, and the cavalry taken prisoners. As may be imagined, the excitement here is intense. Already the walls have been covered with placards to the following effect: "Halt! brother citizens of the federal republic. See what the insane government of Madrid has brought us! It has left us to the mercy of the Carlists. Our valient Cabrinety, the terror of the Carlists, is dead—dead! His bastard colleagues have abandoned him; our soldiers are left without leaders. Arise! Let us drink the blood of the traitors!"

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New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,
engaged to manage for I. L. Reizens in, in the corner building, opposite Hofer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.
$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.
HATS, CAPS
and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.
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They have engaged their old clerk, Mr A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap6tf.
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Coal oil in 5 gal. lots 35cts. per gallon best article.
Mackeral without heads and all kind of mackeral and Herring at city prices.
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1000 other articles too numerous to mention, cheap. Men's stogies, heavy shoes at $1,25 per pair. They have the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever offered to the public. If you want to
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THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY AUG. 14, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

—The valuable farm of Samuel Spangler, dec'd, in Potter twp., is advertised in the Reporter at private sale.

—Messrs. J. Gramly and Jer. Haines, Executors, offer the valuable farm of Geo. Gramley, dec'd, in Sugar Valley at private sale. See advertisement in Reporter.

—T. B. M'Elroy makes sale of personal property of N. Deckert, dec'd, on 20. of August. See advertisement.

—Rev. Williams' sale at Boalsburg, August 23rd, 3 acres land, 1 horse, 1 cow, buggy, wagons and house and kitchen furniture.

—Geo. Bower, Adm'r, will offer the farm of Mich. Kreamer, dec'd, in Haines twp., at public sale on 22 Aug. See advertisement in Reporter.

—We notice quite a freshness and improved appearance about the Forks. Mr. Benj. Kerstetter's fine new house in place of the old home-stead which had to be torn down on account of the railroad running through the old site, Mr. Daniel Kerstetter's new house nearly completed, and old father Evart's new house and large new barn, all these indicate the dawning of the new day for the Forks. The railroad is the cause of all this, and it is a pleasureable satisfaction for us to know that the unceasing efforts of the Reporter in behalf of this great improvement, are already being rewarded with evidences of new life and prosperity all through this valley. The Reporter has ever devoted itself to the interests of our beautiful valley and this paper was the main and only reliable paper to educate our people up to the substantial railroad work,—we have given our money as freely as our columns to make it a success; as our valley continues to prosper through the consummation of this great work, we trust that its inhabitants will think of the Reporter, and that its prosperity will keep pace with that general prosperity of this side the county, now dawning upon it, and which we assisted to bring about by long and hard labor.

—Millheim now has ten stores, big and little, and looks business like all over.

—Aaronsburg is to have a new store, in about two months, by M. M. Musser, moving his store up from the lower end of the valley to Yearick's old stand.

—The Lecture which was to have been delivered in the Academy Hall on Tuesday evening, was postponed on account of the storm, until Saturday eve., August 16th. Let all attend.

—Our young friend, Samuel Spangler, of the Loop, can wag about 60 squirrel tails, trophies of his shooting, thus far, this season. Very good shot, Samuel, if only saw 75, and a crack marksman if he only drew the bead upon 60.

—Deininger & Musser, of the Millheim marble works, sent some fine specimens of their workmanship to this place, last week which is equal to any thing done in the city in the line of tomb-stones. Persons desiring to satisfy themselves of their skill can do so by visiting the grave-yard here and examining the beautiful and highly finished tomb-stones put up by the above firm a few days ago.

—The democracy of Clinton co. have made the following nominations:

Prothonotary—William H Brown.
Register—Sam'l B Snook.
Treasurer—John Q Welsh.
Commissioner—Wm A Packer.
Coroner—A Prieson.
Jury Commissioner—H S Karon
Auditor—J H Chatham, Jr.

—The fellow who hired a horse and buggy at M'Cully's livery Belletonte, and did not return it, as we noticed in last week's Reporter, was tracked as far as Brookville, where the property was sold to a drover, but recovered by the owner. The thief, however, is at large.

Since the above was in type, we see in the Pittsburg Post, that the thief was arrested in that city, and the following interesting time was had with him:

Detective Wilmot left the city on Saturday morning, having in custody Otto Heil charged with stealing a horse and buggy from Bellefonte, Centre county, and disposing of the same at Brookville. The prisoner at the start was very communicative to the officer and used every effort to win his confidence. About 3 o'clock Heil become thirsty, but being handcuffed was too modest to march through the car after a drink and requested the officer to bring him one, to which the officer readily consented. As soon as his back was turned Heil broke for the other end of the car, and in much less time than it takes to tell it, was spinning like a top along of the train. As soon as he could overcome the rotary motion, he lost no time in getting away from that track, and was soon ensconced in the underbrush lining the road. In the meantime, the detective pulled the bell rope, and the train soon came to a halt, when he alighted, and, with the help of some employees of the Company at work on the road, recaptured his man. The prisoner had loosened the shackles before he made the jump, and, on reaching terra firma, had nothing to do but cast them aside. The train left without the detective, and he and his man came back to the city on the next train, their luggage going on to Brookville. Heil was placed in the lock up, where he remained until yesterday morning, when he was taken to Brookville by Jefferson county officers on the two o'clock train. He was securely ironed, and the officers felt satisfied that he would not get off the train, as he did on Saturday morning.

—Laws of life, Saturday evening, in school house, by C. D. Neat, of Elmira, N. Y.

—Churchville is still improving. In addition to a brick school house, one of the finest in the township, there are other improvements worthy of notice. Thomas Frederick, an enterprising young man, and one of Potter township's most efficient and successful teachers, has erected a splendid house, and Aultz & Lichty have enlarged their barn.

—Heavy rains Tuesday afternoon and night and on Wednesday,

—A terrific hail storm passed over a portion of Penn and Gregg townships, on Tuesday afternoon last, uprooting trees, &c. The corn in a 40 acre lot of Noah Stover, near the toll-gate, was badly riddled and the windows of his house broken.

—Who is "Gen." Yocum? What battle was he in? Did he ever kill a dead nigger or "any other man?" "Gen. Yocum," that's good. Look out for any kind of "wagetables" in the dog days. Ahem! who's "Gen." Yocum-how-cum-you-so? "Gen. Yocum," has a cayent been filed on that, its the newest invention out?

—It seems to us that the people of Rebersburg are inclined to selfishness; for though C. D. Neat has addressed them the second time lately, they offer to light up their best church and ring the bell free of all charge, if he will come back once more. We believe he has accepted the offer and goes back this week. Rebersburg, we think, is putting it on rather thick, even for this age of reform. However, if Neat improves your habits of life, we are content.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic County Convention met at Bellefonte on Tuesday afternoon, 12th, inst., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the various county offices.

The Chairman of the Co. Committee, Maj. Harry Forster, called the convention to order.

The following officers were thereupon chosen:

President—T. M. HALL, Esq., of Millsburg.

Secretaries—C. M. Bower of Bellefonte, S. S. Wolf of Potter, and Alf. Walter of Penn.

The delegates presented their credentials and were admitted as follows:

Bellefonte—South Ward, John Hoffer, Ed Brown. North Ward, J P Gephart, John Moran. West Ward, C M Bower.
Benner—Michael Grove, John Rishel, Wm Close.
Gregg—George Goodheart, George Korman, John Rishel, F D Hosterman, Henry Krumreine, J B Heckman.
Haines—George Bower, J M Van Ormer, Dan'l Hosterman E J Deshler.
Miles—Sam'l Frank, John Hubler, Geo Shafer, Adam Stover, Henry Wolf.
Penn—Frank Bowersox, Hugh Laurimore, Henry Gephart, Reuben Hartman, Alfred Walters.
Potter—Lafayt. Neff, Daniel Fleisher, W. Wolf, J K Runkle, John Rishel, Robert Lee, S S Welf.
Milesburg—T M Hall.
Unionville—J C Smith.
Howard—John H Gardner.
Philipsburg—L W Munson, C A Faul ner.
Boggs—Jas L Neff, Wm Mark, A C Witherite.
Burnside—B Vedeffer.
Curtin—Jas M'Cleskey.
Liberty—Jas I Delong.
Marion—Jno W Ziegler, John Hoy, jr.
Patton—L I M Bush.
Rush—G W M'Gaffy, Wm Collins, S M Sturdevant.
Snowshoe—A C Hinton, J H Holt.
Spring—Jas I M Fury, Nelson Lucas, Sam'l Tibbens.
Taylor—Jno Copenhaver.
Union—A J Crise.
Walker—Sol Peck, J B Beck, Micheal Shaffer, Jno Dietrich.
Worth—Owen M'Can.

The nomination of Senator being first in order, P. G. Meek's name was presented and there being no other name offered, his nomination was agreed to.

A motion of Mr. Van Ormer to allow the nominee for Senator to select his own conferees, was agreed to.

Hon. John H. Orvis was then re-nominated for Assembly by acclamation.

The next business in order being the nomination of a candidate for Treasurer, the balloting resulted as follows:

Ballots,	1st,	2nd,	3rd,	4th,	5th.
Mitchel,	18	22	36	37	39
Dobbins,	17				
Barnhart,	13	16			
Yearick,	21	23	24	24	22
Smith,	14	14	15	14	14

Mr. Mitchel having received a majority on 5th ballot, he was declared nominated and the nomination was then made unanimous.

After the first ballot a letter was read from Dr. Dobbins, withdrawing his name, conceeding the nominee to Pennsvalley, and promising the ticket his warmest support. A letter of similar import from Mr. Barnhart was read after the second ballot.

For County Commissioner the balloting resulted:

	1st,	2d,	3d,	4th,	5th,	6th,	7th
Sankey,	24	26	22	24	31	30	40
Winters,	17	18	20	26	22	21	
Korman,	21	21	21	22	23	24	35
Kreamer,	4	4	4	3 withdrawn.			
Meyer,	8	8	8	withdrawn.			

Mr. Sankey having received a majority on 7th ballot his nomination was made unanimous.

For Jury Commissioner the vote stood:

Jeremiah Haines,	12	7
Judge Hosterman,	18	16
Michael Grove,	33	42
J. H. Tolbert,	10	7

Mr. Grove being duly nominated on second ballot, his nomination was then made unanimous.

Maj. Samuel Frank was nominated for Auditor by acclamation for the unexpired term of John Smith. A. J. Greist was nominated by acclamation for the full term of the same office.

John Moran was unanimously chosen as Chairman of the County Committee.

Adjourned.

We are informed Mr. Meek will select Joseph Gilliland, C. D. Keller and C. T. Alexander as his conferees.

—INSTRUCTION TO DRUGGISTS.—In sentencing the Tyrone druggists yesterday, his Honor Judge Dean, took occasion tossy substancially this:

Druggists to sell liquor for medicinal purposes, subject, however, to the risk of indictment. A physician's prescription is not of itself a safeguard for the druggist. If the latter, even on the prescription of a regular physician, sells liquor to persons of known intemperate habits, or to those who use it as a beverage, he is liable to indictment, and if found guilty, will be punished to the extent of the law. In short, in the opinion of the court, a druggist who sells liquor for any purpose whatever, or upon the prescription of the most eminent physician in the county, does so at his own risk.—*Altoona Tribune.*

—The following is the result of the of the Democratic Co. Convention, of Clinton county:

For Representative Col. A. C. Noyes, was nominated by acclamation.

For Prothonotary W. H. Brown, was nominated, receiving 59 votes, to 10 for G. W. Batcheler and 5 for W. H. Smith.

For Register and Recorder S. B. Snook was nominated, receiving 51 votes, to 23 for Jas. W. Clark.

For Treasurer John Q. Welsh was nominated on second ballot, receiving 46 votes to 28 for Geo. J. F. Ramm. On the first ballot J. E. Craniger received 9 votes.

For Commissioner W. A. Packer was nominated, receiving 45 votes, to 17 for J. Whithy, 7 for T. Klockner and 5 for J. Hubbard.

—Lovers of the "weed" come out and hear the Lecture, in the school house on Saturday eve.

List of Grand Jurors for August Term, 1873.

Bellefonte Boro'—R S Downing, H B Pontius, James Furey.
Milesburg—David Furey.
Philipsburg—Jno W Mattern, S B Potter.
Benner twp—Richard Conley, D Loder.
Ferguson—G M Weaver.
Gregg—Wm Homan.
Haines—Micheal Feidler.
Howard—Ira C Leathers.
Liberty—Jno Mestlerode.
Marion—David Tibbens, Sam'l Alley.
Miles—Isreal Roohow.
Patton—W F Thompson, G W S Gray.
Penn—Christ Alexander, J H Auman.
Potter—Wm R Hennich, Levi Walters.
Spring—C H Gentzel.
Union—James Steer.

List of Traverse Jurors for August Term, 1873.

Bellefonte bor'—James L Sommerville, Augustus Cox, Jno Hoffer, S S Lyon, Adolph Loeb.
Milesburg—Joseph Rodgers, T M Hall.
Philipsburg—Albert Owens.
Unionville—Benj J Rich, Geo. Alexander.
Benner twp—Geo Dale
Burnside—Sebastian Fisher, Rudolph Mullholland.
Boggs—W D Harper, Sam'l Pletcher.
M H Mackey, John Hays.
Ferguson—Aaron Smith, C D Miller, Levi Hustonborder, Conrad Frye, Amos Royer, J M Gates, David Miller.
Gregg—Henry Krumrine, Geo Krape, O P Hesrick, Abraham Lose.
Howard—Micheal Pletcher, J. W. Hall.
Haines—Daniel Smith.
Huston—Jno W Stewart, Geo W Miles.
Half Moon—Jno A Hunter.
Liberty—Joseph Pletcher.
Marion—Geo S Krumrine, Geo Krape, Miles—H G Miller, Sam'l Brumgard.
Penn—Daniel Feidler, H G Smith, Jac Karstetter.
Potter D M Henny.
Rush—Wm Washburn.
Taylor—Daniel Henderson.
Walker—Wm Harris, Levi Whippo, Gershon Biddle, Charles Harshberger

—S. J. Bush has bought the house and smith shop of Mr. Geisswhite, at Shingletown, where he intends moving in the spring.

Nearly all the cotton mills at Rochdale, England, have been closed in consequence of the strike of the operative.

—Wives and mothers of Centre Hall, come out to the Lecture on Saturday eve., it will pay you all. Young ladies be sure you bring your beaux to the Lecture on Saturday evening, as it will be of interest to you and them also.

—The distance from the P. & E. road at Lewisburg to Mifflinburg is 11 miles; thence to Beaver Dam tunnel 24 miles; from thence to Linden Hall 18 miles; thence to Penn's Furnace 16 miles, and thence to Tyrone 18 miles—total 87 miles. The Bellefonte branch will be 11 miles, and the extension to Danville 15 miles long. Our readers may find this table of distances worth preserving.

The length of Paddy's Mountain Tunnel will be 320 feet, length of Beaver Dam tunnel 260 feet.

—A campmeeting will be held under the auspices of the M. E. Church, on land belonging to Henry Meek and Mr. Kreps, near Pine Grove Mills, commencing Aug. 13th. Friends from a distance cordially invited. In behalf of Committee.

W. H. NORCROSS.

—CORNERSTONE LAYING.—The Lord willing, the corner stone of the church in contemplation at Centre Hall, Evangelical Association, will be laid on Aug. 17. Services to be held in the Reformed church at 10 a. m., and 7½ p. m. All are invited to come. The ministers of our sister denominations are herewith cordially invited to attend. REV. R. YOUNG.

MARRIAGES.

On the 31st ult., by Rev. J. W. Leckie, Mr Wm Hutchinson to Miss Kate Taylor, both of Potter twp.

On 37th ult, at the Reformed Parsonage at Rebersburg, by Rev W W Landis, Mr John E Minnich to Miss Maggie A Weaver, both of Brushvalley.

On 31, ult., at the residence of the brides father, by the same, Mr. Jerome A. Moyer to Miss Clara E. Wolf, both of Brushvalley.

On 5th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the same, Mr. Jacob S. H. Miller, of Columbia City, Indiana, to Miss Nancy Jane, only daughter of Rev. Eusebius Hersbey, of near Rebersburg.

DEATHS.

At Potter's Bank, July 30, of consumption, Miss Anna Benner, aged 20 yrs, 11 months, and 18 dyas. Her remains were taken to Lock Haven, for interment.

At the residence of his nephew, Van Buren Hurst, in Stone Valley, Aug. 2nd, Mr. Jacob Awl of Ferguson twp, aged—years.

At Pine Grove Mills, August. 3d, Alex. Sample, aged—years.

On 10th inst., of Cholera Infantum, at the residence of Judge Love, Henry Eyre, infant son of Rev. D. W. and Annie Leitzell, (dec'd) aged six months.

Six months ago, when Brumal winds swept o'er our valley, we consigned the body of its mother to the tomb. To-day, as the summer's breeze sighs gently as it wafts the boughs and fans our brows, we lay the babe by the side of its mother. We sing a requiem, utter our orisons, shed a tear and the last tribute of respect is paid. But a different scene appears in Heaven. 'Tis not a hymn for the dead, a prayer or weeping, but the communion of two spirits, redeemed and sanctified, with one another and with their God. They are beyond the power of sin and the pangs of death, arrayed in spotless garments, and, with palms in their hands and crowns on their heads, they can shout, victory through Him who was slain for us. In the language of the poet we can say;

By Thy hand the boon was given,
Thou hast taken but Thine own;
Lord of earth and God of heaven,
Evermore—Thy will be done. A.A.K.

(Selinsgrove Times copy.)

POCKET BOOK LOST.—On or about the 27th of June last, near Shook's store at Farmers' Mills, a pocket book containing three promisory notes, one for $78.65, one for $50, and $15, all payable to the undersigned, and also containing a small amount of change. All persons are cautioned against accepting or negotiating any of said notes. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to

ABR. ALTER, Jr.,
aug7 3t. Gregg twp.

FARM FOR SALE.

The well known farm of Samuel Spangler, dec'd, situated in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., is offered at Private Sale, containing about

200 ACRES OF THE BEST LIMESTONE LAND.

About 170 acres being in a high state of cultivation. The balance being well set with a

FINE GROWTH OF LUMBER,

consisting in part of White Oak, Chestnut and Chestnut Oak.

The Buildings are good, large and commodious.

Water & Fruit second to none in the State. A never failing well and also running water near the door.

Any person desiring a good farm and pleasant home, as also a profitable investment, can address

MARGARET SPANGLER,
on the premises, or
E. L. SPANGLER,
Joliet, Ill,
7aug3m Executors.

PUBLIC SALE!

Will be sold, at the late residence of Nicholas Deckart, dec'd, in Potter township, about 3 miles south east of Potters Mills, ON WEDNESDAY, the 20th OF AUGUST, the following personal property: 1 MARE, 2 MILK COWS, 5 HEAD OF YOUNG CATTLE, 3 Calves, 2 Hogs, one 2-horse Wagon, one 1-horse Wagon, Springwagon, Timberwheels, 1 two-horse Sled, 1 one-horse Sled, Timbersled, Stonecart, Threshing Machine, Clover Machine Fanning Mill, Hayhook and Tackle, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Horsegears, single Harness, Forks, Rakes, one set of Blacksmith Tools, Carpenter Tools, 1000 Poplar and Pine Boards, &c. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known by

THOS. B. M'ELROY,
31jul Executor.

A SUGAR VALLEY FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

The valuable Farm of George Gramly, dec'd, about 4 mile south of Logansville, Clinton county, is offered at private sale. It contains

83 ACRES OF LAND,

of which 12 acres consist of Timberland, the balance being under good cultivation. Thereon are erected a TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, Smokehouse, Springhouse, Woodshed, &c.

There is running Water at the house and at the barn.

Also, a thriving YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned,

JONATH. GRAMLY,
Sugar Valley, or
JEREMIAH HAINES,
Rebersburg,
31july2m Executors.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises,

On Friday, August 22, 1873,

At 1 o'clock p. m., that valuable Farm, known as the property of Micheal Kreamer, situate in Haines township, about 1 and a half miles South of Aaronsburg, containing

139 ACRES AND 4 PERCHES,

Neat measure, the improvements thereon consist of

Two Dwelliug Houses, Large Barn, Saw Mill, Cider Press, and all the necessary outbuildings. Also an Orchard of choice Fruit and a good Spring of never failing Water, at the door. About 95 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the balance is well timbered with

White Pine, Sugar, White Oak, &c

TERMS.—One Third of the Purchase money to be paid on confirmation of Sale; One Third in One Year; and the remaining third at the death of the Widow of said deceased. The two last payments with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

GEORGE BOWER,
july24 Administrator.

Twenty-three thousand six hundred immigrants arrived at the port of New York last week.

The Jesuits, recently expelled from Germany have found harbors in England and the North of Wales.

Columbia, Pa., July 31.—The Litiz Springs Hotel at Litiz, Lancaster County, Pa., a large building, was entirely destroyed by fire to-day.

—POSTAL CARDS.—We learn something nearly every day about the postal cards. The latest valuable piece of information is they cannot be sent at the ordinary rate when written over the side intended for the address. You may write your letter and crowd as much as possible in a microscopic hand upon the blank side but let no word transgress the opposite face, else the full letter postage must be forthcoming to save your letter from confiscation. A case of this kind was brought to the Postmaster General, who decided "that any additional matter other than the address on the face of a postal card renders it unmallable except at letter rate of postage.

THE CONTEST IN SPAIN.

Madrid, Aug. 8.—Valencia has unconditionally surrendered, and General Campos now occupies the city.

The submission of Cartagena is expected to follow immediately.

THE ILLINOIS FARMERS.

Chicago, August 9.—The farmers convention held in Paxton, Ford county, Ill., yesterday, nominated a full county ticket. The platform of the M'Lean county farmers' convention was adopted.

A Remarkable Speech.

At a gathering of farmers's clubs at Winchester, Scott county, yesterday, S. M. Smith, secretary of the state farmers' association, made rather a remarkable speech, in the course of which he denounced the corruption and fraud of the present political parties, and prophesied that the day would come, if there was no other way left, when, if farmers were swindled add hoodwinked as they had been, that he and his boys and thousands of other farmers and their boys would have to ride some of these villians out of the state capital on rails, and that many a tree in broad America would bear human fruit. He thought the remedy could be found, but if the remedy could not be found, anarchy and bloodshed might follow.

BURNING OF THE STEAMER WAWASSET.

Fifty Lives Reported Lost.

Fredericksburg, Virginia, Aug. 8.—The steamer Wawasset, running on the Potomac river between Washington and Currimoah, took fire about twelve o'clock today at Chatatorg landing and was destroyed. She had about one hundred and fifty passengers on board and between forty and fifty lives were lost.

Six bodies were found up to two o'clock. Three white ladies, one child and two colored children.

The Wawasset left here at six o'clock this morning on her regular weekly trip to Cone River with 117 registered passengers and quite a large cargo of freight for river landings. Just before reaching Chatterton's Landing, on the Virginia side of the Potamac, about five miles below Acquia Creek, and after the whistle of the boat had been blown as a signal of her approach to that landing, the steamer at the time being about a third of a mile from the shore, fire was discovered in the hold, and the hose was attached immediately, but before the men could reach it the conflagration became general, as the fire had been burning for some time. The fire had been smouldering, it is supposed, for some hours, and upon opening the hatches it burst forth with great fury, driving the men from the hold and completely baffling all attempts to subdue it. In an instant the wildest confusion prevailed on the vessel, the passengers becoming panic stricken and frantic with fear, very few having presence of mind sufficient to take care of themselves. The steamer was, without a second's delay, headed for the shore on the Virginia side, and in a few minutes run aground about 300 yards from the Virginia side.

Excitement on Board.

At this time the flames had spread with fearful rapidity, and in the excitement many jumped overboard. Several of of them jumped into the water before the steamer struck bottom. She was provided with but two small boats, and, in the frenzy of the moment, one of these boats was thrown overboard and lost by the passengers, who, uncontrolled, were endeavoring to launch her. Captain Wood, of the ill-fated steamer, and his assistants, are said to have used every effort to control the passengers, but without avail, and but for this disobedience of orders many who were lost would have been saved. The vessel was well provided with life-preservers; but, in the panic, it seems that none of the passengers secured them, and this fact also added to the lamentable loss of life.

INSURRECTION IN JAPAN.

New York, August 7.—A Japan letter says that on the 21st inst. 10,000 men, mostly farmers, armed with bamboo spears, assisted by the former Daimio retainers, armed with swords, attacked the government castle at Fukuska, set fire to the buildings, and destroyed all the official books and papers. They also killed six officers, four of whom are said to have died by their own hands, as they saw the rebels overpowering them. Three of the officers only escaped and fled to Loga, 60 miles above Nogasaki. The telegraph line from Nogasaki to Yokohama, and which passes through Tsiknizu was utterly destroyed, and the overland mail road was blockaded so that information is obtained slowly. A report has reached Nogasaki that the houses of all the people in Hakate and the country round about who would not join the Insurgents had been burned, and that the dwellings of the rich men and the banks have been robbed. The Insurgents are said to number 150,000. The cause of the revolt is that the government has required the taxes of the farmers to be paid in money instead of produce, together with the probable failure of the rice crops.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION TO MASTER AND APPRENTICE.

A case was heard in Philadelphia in which Mr. Edward C. Amer asked the court to revoke certain articles of indenture. He said that in March, 1871, a boy was indentured to him from Girard College to learn the art of morocco finishing.

In the course of time the boy fell into bad habits of insolence and disobedience to those over him, using very vile language to the demoralizationof the other apprentices, and he would absent himself whenever he chose, without first notifying his superiors. Once or twice he was lightly chastised, and was sent to prison for a few days, but all without effect for instead of improving, he appeared to gorw worse and worse; and finally, having lost all hope of ever flecting any good with the boy, Mr. Amer asked the court to revoke the indenture.

The only excuse offered by the boy was that after he had been in the establishment a year and a half he was still required to sweep out the office. His mother was very anxious to have him sent back to Mr. Amer.

Judge Finletter said it was ridiculous for an apprentice to suppose that he was to do only such work as pleased his fancy. He was bound to general obedience to all his master's commands, and if his rights under the indenture were disregarded the court would protect him.

The chief fault with this boy appeared to be that he had not learned the great and primary lesson of obedience, and the principal mistake in the master was that he did not sufficiently exercise his lawful authority and more thoroughly chastise the unruly apprentice in order to compel his obedience. He did not like to discharge the boy from his apprenticeship, and thus throw him out into the community without a trade and without the character necessary to enable him to obtain honest employment; ner did he think it advisable to require the master to take him back into his shop at once where his pernicious example would have a bad and harmful influence on the other boys

But for the good of the youth himself, he would do that which the law empowered him to do, namely, he would send him to the county prison for three months for his insubordination to his master, and this order was made out.

Here is a decision meriting the attention of all persons interested in the trades, and its effect upon the relations of master and apprentice may be very healthful.—*Ex*

AN IMPORTANT LAW

The following act for the better collection of debts in the state of Pennsylvania, was passed by the recent legislature:

That in all cases where any judgment has been heretofore obtained in any court in this commonwealth against any person or persons, if an execution be upon the said judgment, which is returned by the sheriff *nulla bona*, or that the debtor has no property out of which the said judgment and execution can be satisfied, any judge of the said court may thereupon issue a subpœna commanding the said debtor to appear before a judge or any commissioner duly appointed by the said court, to undergo an examination under oath as to his property and effects, with power to compel obedience to the subpœna by attachment and the production of books and papers necessary to the said examination. In case the said examination does not disclose any property or effects the expenses thereof shall be paid the party instituting the same, otherwise they shall be part of the regular cost of suit.

TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE IN ITALY.

Washington, Aug. 7.—An official letter dated Bellune, Italy, says on the evening of July 24, a terrible earthquake occurred here carrying death to many and consternation to all. The dead are counted by tens. Material injury was done. Every fourth or fifth building is made uninhabitable. The principal momuments are overthrown or seriously injured. Everywhere the cry of anguish is raised and for prompt and effectual relief.

THE INDIANS.

A HELPLESS FAMILY MURDERED.

St. Louis, Aug. 11,—About three weeks ago a band of Indians appeared near Old Camp, Colorado, and shot and stabbed a Mrs. Williams. They also shot a little girl, the daughter of Mrs. Williams, mashed her head against the door post and threw her body into the fire. They then entered the house and shot a girl eight years old and carried her away with them. Mrs. Williams, notwithstanding her two wounds, crawled into the house and pulled her little child out of the fire, rolled her in a wet blanket, and laid her on a bed. Mrs. Williams' husband soon after returned, to whom she related the circumstances, then died, but the infant, whose head was nearly mashed to a jelly, was still alive when last heard from and would probably recover.

A scouting party returned to Concha last Saturday week, after forty days' absence, bringing in a number of stolen ponies captured from Indians off their reservations. Also the fresh scalp of a white girl thirteen years old, who with a woman was killed and scalped on a staked plain about two weeks before. M. Badger says it is now known that General McKenzie, during the great expedition against the Comanches last fall, killed upwards of one hundred of them. It was reported at one time that he had killed but twenty-five.

LONDON, August 2.—A dreadful accident occurred this morning on the Northwestern railway, near Wigan, to the Scotch tourist express train from London.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF BENNER TOWNSHIP.

Sam'l Yearick Sup. for 1872, in account with Benner twp.

1873		DR.
June 10, To bal. due at last settlement	$144 61	
Apr. 14, cash from Auditors	102 00	
" " cash from R. Conley	15 00	
" 14, amount from Conley's Duplicate	9 00	
" 14, am't of Dup.	740 29	
	$1011 50	CR.
Richard Conley Supervisor for 1871, in account with Benner twp.		
1872		DR.
June 10, To bal. due at last settlement	$329 88	
	$329 88	DR.
1873.		
Apr. 14, By receipts	$112 20	
" " By cash to Auditors	133 35	
June 14, Bal. due twp	84 33	
Thomas Marshall Supervisor for 1872, in account with Benner twp.		
1872.		DR.
To am't of duplicate	$680 12	
" " " order on Auditors	160 00	
To am't from R Conley	60 45	
	$900 57	CR.
1873		
June 2, By work on roads	$409 37	
" " " new roads opened	263 03	
" " " services rend'd	35 00	
" " " exoneratio is	4 27	
" " " per cent. on dup	33 79	
" " " bal. due twp	155 11	
	$900 57	CR.
John Lutz Poor Overseer, 1872, in account with Benner twp.		
1872		DR.
June 10, To bal. due at last settlement	$45 47	
	$45 47	CR.
1873		
Apr. 14, By medicine for paupers	4 27	
" 14 by attorney's advice, (A. Hoy)	10 00	
" 14, by service rend'r'd	14 00	
" 2, by cash to Auditors	17 20	
	$45 47	
O. P. Hassinger Poor Overseer, 1872, in account with Benner twp.		
1872		DR.
June 10, To bal. due last settlement	$421 03	
	$421 03	CR.
1873		
Apr. 14, By services rend'd	$20 00	
June 2, " receipts	166 82	
" " " cash to Aud't'r	14 00	
" " " bal due twp	220 21	
	$421 03	
Auditors in account with Benner twp.		DR.
1872		
To bal. at last settlemen	$162 93	
" cash from R. Conley	122 00	
June 2, 1873, To cash from John Lutz	17 20	
" 2 O. P. Hassinger cash	14 00	
" " J. W. Wilson cash	3 42	
" " cash from Samuel Yearick	4 96	
" 14 Cash from R. Conley	31 35	
	$355 86	CR.
1872.		
Aug. 24, by cash to Thos. Marshall	$180 00	
Apr. 14, 1873, by cash to Sam'l Yearick	102 00	
May 4, by P. Gray Meek publishing statement	15 00	
June 6, by Auditing	14 00	
" " " bal due twp	66 87	
	$355 86	

H. L. HARVEY,
GEO. ZEIGLER,
J. M. KEPHEART,
CHRIST. DALE, Auditors.
Clerk.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1.65, Red 160.... Rye..... 75.....Corn 50 .....Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70.....Clo'erseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 15.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,65....Red wheat 1,60....Rye 65.....Corn 42.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 15.....Butter 15... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

Wages FOR ALL WHO ARE Willing to Work. Any person, old or young, of either sex, can make from $10 to $50 per week, at home day or evening. Wanted by all. Suitable to either City or Country, and any season of the year. This is a rare opportunity for those who are out of work, and out of money, to make an independent living. No capital being required. Our pamphlet "HOW TO MAKE A LIVING," giving full instructions, sent on receipt of 10 cents. Address, A. BURTON & CO., Morrisania, Westchester Co, N.Y.

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REGISTER'S NOTICES.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed on record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the orphans' court of Centre county, on Wednesday the 27th day of August next, for confirmation and allowance:

1 The account of Jacob Snavely, administrator of Jacob Krater, late of Penn twp., Centre county, dec'd.

2 The acc't of Levi Snook, guardian of Elizabeth Weaver, minor child of Henry Weaver, late of Miles twp. dec'd.

3 The account of Levi Snook, guardian of Aaron Weaver, minor child of Henry Weaver, late of Miles twp. dec'd.

4 The account of Sam'l Harter, guardian of Charles B Leitzeil one of the children and heir of Philip Leitzell late of Miles twp., dec'd.

5 The account of Wm. Keller, guardian of Precilla J Sweany, minor child of George Sweany, as filed by his administrators John H. Keller and David Keller

6 The account of Amos Clemson guardian of Amellia Ray, minor child of David Ray late of Half Moon township, dec'd.

7 The account of Samuel Gramley, one of the Executors in the last will and testament of Harrison Smull late of Miles twp, dec'd.

9 The accoun. of L. D. Kurtz, administrator of Charles Kurtz, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

10 The account of George Musser administrator of James Musser, of Ferguson twp. dec'd.

11 The account of Joseph Jones, administrator of Moses V. Mayer, late of Philipsburg, dec'd

12 The Second Supplementary account of Adam Vonada, surviving executor of Henry Vonada, of Haines township, dec'd.

13 The account of Charles Beck, guardian of John H. and Charles S. Beck, children and heirs of Simon Beck, dec'd.

14 The account of J. W. Mattern, executor of Amos Funk, late of Philipsburg, dec'd.

15 The account of John Kerstetter, guardian of Wm. F. Ungart, late of Penn township, dec'd.

16 The account of Elizabeth Ungart administrator of Joseph Zerby, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

17 The account of Frederick Zettle administrator of Frederick Zettle, Sr., late of Gregg twp., decd.

18 The administration account of Rob't Goheen, on estate of Nathan Corbin, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

19 The account of John R. Taylor and Benjamin Stover, administrators of Geo. Stover late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

20 Supplementary administration account of Wm. Holt, administrator of Jno. Holt, late of Snow Shoe twp., dec'd.

21 The account of Ebenezer Records, guardian of Mary Brown, minor child of Andrew Brown, of Worth twp., dec'd.

22 The account of James Glenn, administrator of Susan Mitchell, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

23 The account of James Martin, trustee to sell the real estate of James Martin late of Walker township, dec'd.

24 The final account of J. P. Gephart, trustee to sell the real estate of George Garbrick, late of Benner township, dec'd

25 The guardianship account of John H. Holt, guardian of E. Reed,

Farm, Garden and Household.

Fruit-Tree Borers.

The Germantown *Telegraph* says: Let not our readers forget that much of the weakening of our fruit trees is owing to absolute starvation caused by the workings of stem borers. The supply of sap upward is cut off by every hole which they make, and is just so much put in the way of the tree getting all the food it needs. Is is no use to manure trees, and keep our eye on all other cultural details, if these rascals are permitted to continue their depredations. This is one of the best seasons of the year to look after and destroy them. The eggs laid during the summer are now developed to a considerable "worm," and it is working its way down between the bark and wood, or even into the wood, so as to get comfortable quarters for the winter. Their presence can be readily ascertained by noting a little fresh-looking matter like sawdust near the tree at the surface of the ground, which the larvæ eject in their boring course. To destroy them get a trowel and dig away a little from the stem, so as to find exactly the opening of the channel made by the insect, and then thrust down a piece of stiff wire upon it, which will generally end its day. To many this looks like a considerable job; but a smart hand can get through with several hundred trees a day in this search, as the fresh dust affords an unerring clue to the direct whereabouts of the marauder. This is not only a good season to look after this pest on this account, but as it is the cider time the owner is generally about the orchard now and can oversee the work and aid it by his advice or personal assistance.

Disease Among Apple Trees.

About this time of year, says the Rochester *Union*, there is always a "scare" about the apple crop, which is generally made out of whole cloth for the benefit of growers and dealers, to be reaped at the expense of consumers. The Lockport *Journal*, however, makes some statements that appear to be well grounded, and as Niagara is one of the largest, if not the largest, apple growing county in the State, they are of interest. It says a disease is prevailing in the orchards there that has destroyed many trees. It manifests itself in a curling of the leaves; the bark dies; then the body of the tree dies upward about a foot from the ground; the disease also extends into the root several feet, and kills the whole tree. The bark tightens and adheres firmly to the tree, and does not crack nor peel. There seems to be no preceptible cause for fatality among the apple trees; no grubs can be found nor anything else that would be likely to destroy. About fifteen trees in a splendid orchard belonging to Mr. George W. Tower, in the town of Porter, have been attacked with this disease and killed. The trees were from fifteen to twenty years old. Several other instances in various towns are mentioned where fine, healthy apple trees have been destroyed in like manner.

A Small Cheese Dairy.

I give my way of making, with three or four cows, a cheese that will weigh from 10 to 15 pounds: Take milk that is sweet. Do not remove much of the cream from the night's milk, then warm it so that it shall be of the same temperature as the morning's milk fresh from the cows, and mix night's and morning's milk together. A piece of calf's rennet should have been soaked in a half pint of water over night. Put one-half or more in the milk, adding more if not sufficient. Then after it turns, take your ladle or knife, and cut through and through, dividing the curd into small squares. When the whey separates, pour it all off; then take boiling water and pour over it; let it stand ten minutes in the water; this is to give it a toughness, and prevents its being "crumbly;" now let it stand in some kind of vessel in a cool place until it gets entirely cold; then chop it up fine and salt it to taste, and put it into the press, pressing moderately hard for three hours; then take it out and turn it; then press about three hours; again take it out and turn it and place on a clean shelf, rub a little butter over it, turning it once a day.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Soap Wash for Fruit Trees.

The beneficial influence of a weak alkali wash upon the bark of fruit trees is of long standing acknowledgement. Its action is in the expansion of the pores, while at the same time it is destructive of all insect life, sporadic or otherwise. Writers or theorists differ as to the best time to apply it; but we have always found that if good common sense be used in preparing it, any time of application is always good. And now for the preparation. If you purchased potash, reduce it so that you can bear your finger in it half a minute or more without a tingling sensation. If you can obtain good soft soap from the refuse grease of lye and ashes saved up dry, then take and reduce it (the soap) down, not to suds, but so that it will not be ropy when used by a soft whitewash-brush. Use it freely, and it matters not materially just when, but say now, and any time most convenient until 1st of July; but after that time it is per hapr better to wait till the next year. —*American Farm Journal.*

Effect of Manure on Weeds.

The application of manures suited to particular kinds of cultivated plants appears to have sufficient effect in checking the growth of weeds, which would otherwise prove injurious. In regard to clover, it was found that when the land was wholly unmanured the weeds formed 57 per cent. of the entire yield; but that the application of gypsum reduced the proportion of weeds to two per cent. Nitrogenous manures had very slight effect, and phosphatic manures but little more. We must not from this, however, consider gypsum as an antidote to weeds in gneral, since it is a specific manure for clover, and gives it a power to struggle successfully with the weeds and crowd them out.

The Two Captains.

A quarter of a century ago, a New Hampshire town boasted of a couple of field pieces, and a fire engine of limited capacity. Companies were organized to take care of each, with Captain Smith, the auctioneer, heading the military, and Captain Jones, a tinsmith, the civic command. Both men were of marked peculiarities, outspoken and positive, and they were political and personal enemies. One day they had been wrangling before a crowd of villagers, and Jones, getting angry, turning to leave, said, with a sneer, "If any man wants a commission in the artillery, he must call on Captain Smith!" This raised a laugh at the expense of the military hero, the ranks of his company having been swelled by the enlistment of very young recruits, but keeping perfectly cool, he pointed his long right arm at the retreating firemen, and shouted, "Everybody wanting promotion in the squirt-gun company will follow Captain Jones!" It was a long time before "Captain Jones of the Squirt-Gun" heard the last of the encounter, in which the heavy ordnance won a positive victory.

IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH.—In drifting on the 1,400 foot level of the Crown Point mine at Virginia City, the workmen keep a hole of considerable depth drilled ahead of the main work, in order that they may not suddenly break through into a large body or natural reservoir of water. A day or two since, while thus boring ahead in the rock, a vein of water was tapped which was exceedingly hot, so hot that eggs were boiled in it, and boiled till very hard at that. The eggs were placed in the drill hole, a bit of rock placed before them to back the water over them, and in a few minutes they were boiled as hard as could have been done anywhere. Sam Jones, superintendent of the mine, who cooked and ate some of the eggs, is of the opinion that this bit of cookery was performed at a greater depth in the bowels of mother earth than any that has ever been done on the Pacific coast.

New Hampshire granted 179 divorces last year.

The Goss Murder.

A Strange Plot and its Ill Success—Justice Slow but Sure.

From the facts thus far collected a pretty clear account of Goss's wanderings may be given as follows: On the night of February 2, 1872, when Goss set fire to his building in Baltimore, and ran down the lane, as he was seen by several to do, leaving a body to be burned in the ruins, he jumped into the buggy which was held in waiting by A. C. Goss, his brother, and drove to the Philadelphia depot. Taking the train he went to Philadelphia and New York, and thence further North. At Saratoga he mailed a letter to A. C. Goss, Baltimore. This letter was addressed in A. C. Goss's own handwriting, and the fugitive must have been provided with it to avoid showing his own handwriting. From Saratoga he went straight to Montreal, remaining there some time. Next he was traced to a small place east of Toronto, and at other periods to London and Hamilton, Canada. He is believed to have remained in Canada several months. Thence he was traced to Michigan, where he was lost sight of, but the probability is that he passed through Detroit and continued on down to Nashville, Tenn. On June 23, 1872, he arrived at David R. Mullin's, in Cooperstown. The letters from Udderzook to Mr. Mullin, endeavoring to procure board for a friend, are dated respectively in October and November, 1871, and upon Mr. Mullin's refusing to take the boarder the matter was dropped; but Goss's hiding place in Tennessee becoming too hot for him, he, following Udderzook's advice, came to this locality, believing that Mullin would not turn him away when he should actually present himself. In explanation of the long period which elapsed between the writing of these letters and the perpetration of the fraud, it may be explained that the plot was maturing through many months. It is believed that it was planned in April, 1871, and that it was intended it should be consummated in the early part of the winter, but for some reason it was postponed to February. It will be remembered that Goss, alias A. C. Wilson, introduced himself to Mr. Mullin as the person that Udderzook had recommended, and said that he had lately come from Tennessee. From that time to Nov. 28, 1872, he was in Cooperstown, or that vicinity, for on Nov. 28 he received $40 at Byrnmaw, the nearest station on the Pennsylvania Railroad. He was next heard of in Newark, N. J., where he boarded from Dec. 1 to June 27. Here he is said to have paid his board with tolerable regularity, and was liked by his fellow boarders. He secluded himself to such a degree that his fellow boarders thought there was some mystery connected with him. He paid attentions to a young lady who boarded in the house with him, and when he went from Newark he wanted her to elope with him, promising to take her to Europe. At Newark, Goss was visited by persons who, from the description given of them, were Udderzook and A. C. Goss. When he left Newark he told his landlady that he was going to Philadelphia to meet his doctor, and expected to receive $1,500. The only doctor he met in Philadelphia was Udderzook. They went on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central Railroad to West Grove, thence going on foot to Jennerville, where they arrived on June 29, the day before the murder.

A man has been found in Philadelphia who heard Wilson speak of A. C. Goss, and has seen a letter from A. C. Goss to A. C. Wilson, the envelope of which was stamped with a furniture monogram. A. C. Goss works in Baltimore, at Stevens's furniture shop. A man has also been found to whom A. C. Wilson talked freely of A. C. Goss, and said that he remained away from home on account of a lawsuit, amounting to $28,000, in which he was deeply interested.

The agent of the insurance companies now has several express receipts of packages sent to A. Campbell Goss from A. C. Wilson while shopping at different points. These receipts show that A. C. Wilson, during his stay at Cooperstown, had sent several packages to A. C. Goss, Baltimore, supposed to have contained letters.

While Wilson or Goss lived in Newark, all money came to him by express, but it was never receipted for by him. In every case his landlady, Mrs. Toombs, called at the express office, got the money, and receipted for the same. When he wrote to A. C. Goss, his letters were taken to New York by a friend and there placed in the express office.

Goss's watch, said to have been burned in the fire, has been traced to a certain point beyond a doubt. The silver leaf covering the face had Goss's name on it, but was torn off. Two theories have been framed in regard to the murder. One is that Udderzook was a treacherous villain, who deceived both sides, and that he killed Goss for money. By those taking this view it is believed that Goss really did receive $1,500 when he went to Philadelphia, and that Udderzook, getting uneasy as to the result of the trials, resolved to make sure of that much money. The other and more probable theory is that the conspirators expected to succeed in defrauding the insurance companies without the matter coming into the courts. They were not provided with the means to support Goss so long a time in idleness, and it appears that he was continually embarrassed in money matters, and doubtless there was a great deal of trouble among them on this account. Influenced, doubtless, by this reason, Goss wanted to sell out to the insurance companies at an early date. In October negotiations were opened with the Travelers at Hartford, through a detective, who acted for another man who acted for Goss. The propositions were invariably rejected, as they were conditional upon a guarantee of safety of all concerned in the fraud. Even in the latter part of April, just before the trial, a proposition was made to produce Goss at a point not to be within one hundred miles from Buffalo, N. Y., on the deposit of $5,000, to be paid over on such exhibition, and the guarantee of immunity from criminal prosecution. Doubtless Udderzook and the other conspirators were uneasy in regard to Goss. His intemperate habits and perhaps his threats may have kept them in constant fear of discovery, and this would explain the letter of Dec. 16 from Udderzook to Rhodes, proposing the job "with a cool one thousand dollars in it." This offer having been refused, Udderzook, probably harrassed with fear lest the fraud should be discovered and himself arrested on a penitentiary offence, resolved to get Goss out of the way.

Mr. Pennypacker, counsel for the insurance companies, says he has positive knowledge that a package was sent by A. C. Wilson, supposed to be Goss, to Miss Kate Ardin, at Baltimore, but that of itself would scarcely be proof that she was in any way a party to the conspiracy. He has also a letter supposed to have been written by a certain party in Baltimore under an assumed name, with which he expects to unearth some important facts. He will not disclose its contents to the public as yet. There are some very suspicious circumstances lately developed which he thinks will implicate two ladies. There seems to be no doubt but that a great many persons are concerned in the transaction in some way or other, and very interesting developments may be expected daily for some time to come.

A Shower of Strange Reptiles.

A gentleman from Elk River, in Sherburne county, Minnesota, tells of a shower of reptiles which fell upon a meadow on the farm of Edward Upham, near that place, on the morning of the 3d inst., during a heavy rain and wind storm. The meadow, he says, was thickly strewn with the bodies of the strange creatures, none of which were discovered alive. They are described as about six inches long, having gills and fins like fish, but having also four legs each, about two inches long, and terminating in claws. One person who saw them declared that like creatures exist only in the waters of Mexican lakes, from whence he supposed they might have been caught up in a waterspout and been carried along by the wind until they were dropped on Mr. Upham's meadow.

A Bold Robbery.

The Prairie Crime Causing Great Excitement—The Engineer Murdered.

An extraordinary and daring robbery of a railroad train was committed four miles west of Adair, on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad. At this point there is a sharp curve in the road, and here the robbers had placed heavy timbers across the track to throw the East-bound passenger train off. The engineer, John Rafferty, saw the obstruction in time to reverse his engine and apply the air brake; but the robbers, observing the movement, fired at him from ambush and shot him dead. The engine struck the logs and went off the track into the ditch, and was followed by one of the baggage cars, the others remaining on the track. Several passengers were bruised, but none seriously hurt. The robbers, who were masked, after opening and emptying the safe of the express messenger of its contents, rode off on horseback. Among the passengers were thirty Chinese students, en route to Springfield, Massachusetts.

A thousand conjectures are current in regard to the persons who robbed the train. The most probable one is that the robbery was committed by persons living near where the robbery took place. A valise, in which they carried off the money taken from the express company's safe, was found five miles south of the wrecked train. Vigilant parties are scouring southwestern Iowa, and it is confidently believed the robbers will be caught if they remain within the State. A telegram received says the robbers have crossed the Burlington and Missouri Railroad.

William A. Smith, conductor of the ill-fated train, testified at the Coroner's inquest on the body of John Rafferty, the engineer, who was killed, that the train was wrecked two and a half or three miles west of Adair Station, and six or seven hundred feet east of Turkey Creek Bridge; was in the smoking-car, near the front end, and from the noise I thought the engine was in a ditch, with one or two cars piled upon it; was thrown under the seat in front of me; do not remember which side of the car. I got out on the bulk. I went forward to see who was hurt; the first person met was one of the masked men near the baggage car door, who pointed a revolver in each hand toward me and told me to get back, firing at one and the same time; I backed down as far as the sleeping coach before I felt I was out of his way; there I met Dennis Foley, the fireman; he says, "Billy, Jack is dead."

The passengers were in a hubbub and the women and children were crying. I told the passengers I thought the masked men were trying to rob the baggage car, and tried to borrow a revolver, but failed. I could still see the man from where I was. Saw another passing up and down on the opposite side of the train. Think he was firing at me, also. Some of the passengers asked me to get into the train as these men were firing at me and would be the cause of some of them being killed. I then went into the sleeping car, at the rear, still trying to get a revolver, and urging the passengers to keep quiet, as these men were robbing the baggage car. I went out of the ladies' car up to the bank and hence to the engine. Two balls passed through my clothing while I was on the bank. These shots came from the south side of the train. Did not see a man on the north side then. Did not see or hear anything more of the masked men. After the passengers had got quiet I went forward to investigate the causes of the wreck. At the hind truck of the smoking car I found the fish plate had been removed from the rail on the north side, disconnecting a rail at both ends. A rope and strap were tied in the bolt holes of the disconnected rail at the west end, and a rope passed under the south rail across the ditch and up on to the bank. A piece of rope was also found on the bank, which seemed to have been broken from the other. It was a new rope, the common size; the west end was loose of the rail when I saw it; it was only a few inches from the south rail; the hind trucks of the smoking car were still on the track. We had been running eighteen or twenty miles an hour.

The passengers on the train report that the scene was terrible and baffles description. When the crash came all were thrown forward, some entirely out of their seats. Then came a recoil, and immediately after they heard firing, but supposed that it came from the wreck. Many of the men jumped from the cars and started to get forward, and were ordered back by the robbers, who continued their firing and enforced their commands by terrible oaths and threats. Back they went, and in the cars found women and children half crazed with fright, shrieking, crying and fainting, imploring men to protect them, and exclaiming, "My God! We shall be killed! We shall be killed!" The stoutest hearts quailed and felt they were at the mercy of desperadoes. Altogether, it was a scheme unprecedented in the history of railroading in this country, and never before has so reckless and daring a scheme been carried to completion. All Western Iowa is in a fever of excitement. Farmers for miles around are leaving the harvest fields with their families and visiting the scene of the robbery. The engine and baggage cars remain as they were last night. The former is badly wrecked. Superintendent Boyce estimates the loss sustained by the company at about three thousand dollars. Governor Carpenter issued a proclamation offering a reward of $500 for the arrest of each person engaged in the robbery.

The Actor Macready.

The following anecdote of the great tragedian, Macready, came from a theatre attache, and is probably as reliable as the most of them: Macready used every agency "that God and Nature put in his power" to make his acting tell. He neglected no aid of light and shade; no study of position; no minute attention to detail; indeed, no artifice whatever that would heighten effect. The storm scene in "Lear" was one of his most powerful representations. An old man, tottering and exhausted, raving at the elements, and defying thunder, lightning, and hail, is a touching spectacle. To get himself up in style for this scene, he employed a strong and muscular friend to spend a few moments in shaking him vigorously, first right and then left, then forward and back, as a dog shakes a rag, till his hair was every which way, and his general condition so mixed up that, when the muscular man gave him the final shove on the stage, he was the very picture of a reeling, worn-out, and used-up old man, and, as he vented his rage on the stormy forces of nature, the impression was tremendous. One night the stout party was somewhat late, and, fearing that he would be behindhand in his part as "shaker," rushed in hurriedly to what he supposed was the right place, and, seeing an elderly-looking man, with long, white hair, peering round as though he expected somebody he went for and shook him powerfully—shook him to make up for lost time; shook the "daylights out of him," and then flung him headlong on the stage. The pit saw it in a moment, and they hooted as only the pit of the old days could hoot. The victim, scared almost to death, slunk back to private life, and the stout party didn't quite take in the situation till the outraged *Lear*, indulging in a tall kind of rhetoric not found in Shakespeare, impressed on him that he had manipulated the wrong man.

A GOOD IDEA.—In every car on the Connecticut River Railroad there is a box overhead at one end in which is contained the name of the next station, which it is the duty of the brakeman to change as they leave the stations. It also states where they connect with other roads. As the change is made, a bell strikes twice, which attracts the attention of the passengers, so that the box always exhibits the name of the next station, and so on. Thus passengers always know the name of the stopping place, and also if it connects with any other railroad.

Mrs. Partington thinks that the grocers ought to hire a music teacher to teach them the scales correctly.

Granges.

Objects of the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry.

The question is often asked, what is the object of the Patrons of Husbandry, and what are they laboring to accomplish? An organ of the order tells us as follows: The order proposes to meet dishonesty and injustice, corruption and tyranny, rings, cliques, corners, combinations, monopolies and the most outrageous and villainous system known to free people.

Under the operation of this system the rich are every day becoming richer, and the poor are every day becoming poorer.

The ends it seeks to accomplish by organization are all good, and intended to inure to the benefit of the masses of the people who constitute the wealth-creating power in the land.

Railroad, manufacturing and other moneyed monopolies of the country, are absorbing all the power, political as well as financial, which has been converted into an engine of oppression to the laboring classes. The galling oppression to the agricultural masses, and those immediately dependent upon them, has become too intolerable longer to be borne

The toiling millions who have made the country what it is, and by the sweat of the brow support their government—grand, majestic, powerful; commanding obedience at home; feared and respected abroad—propose, now that forbearance has ceased to be a virtue, to meet organization, in manly conflict; to meet combination by combination, and check injustice, overturn the power of tyranny, arrest corruption in high places, and substitute a system of legislation for the people, instead of the present system of class legislation which has driven so many against whom it discriminates to the very threshold of bankruptcy, and to which the greater number of most oppressive wrongs are traceable.

It proposes, by every conceivable means that can be employed in that direction, to elevate the standard of education among the agricultural masses, and to stimulate the oncoming generation of both sexes to aspire to the highest possible attainments and the purest excellence in their respective spheres, and to promote the intellectual, social and moral welfare of its membership.

Effects of Tobacco.

The use of tobacco has so much extended itself in the present generation that we are all obliged to make a decision for ourselves on the ancient controversy between its friends and enemies. We cannot form a reasonable opinion about tobacco without bearing in mind that it produces, according to circumstances, one of two entirely distinct and even opposite classes of effects. In certain states of the body it acts as a stimulant, in other states as a narcotic. People who have a dislike to smoking affirm that it stupifies; but this assertion, at least so far as the temporary consequences are concereed, is not supported by experience. Most of the really brilliant conversations that I have listened to have been accompanied by clouds of tobacco smoke; and a great deal of the best literary composition that is produced by contemporary authors is wrought by men who are actually smoking while they work. My own experience is that very moderate smoking acts as a pleasant stimulus upon the brain, while it produces a temporary lassitude of the muscular system, not perceptible in times of rest, but an appreciable hindrance in times of muscular exertion. It is better, therefore, for men who feel these effects from tobacco to avoid it when they are in exercise, and to use it only when the body rests, and the mind labors. Pray remember, however, that this is the experience of an exceedingly modrrote smoker, who has not yet got himself into the general condition of body which is brought on by a larger indulgence in tobacco. On the other hand, it is evident that men engaged in physical labor find a muscular stimulus in occasional smoking, and not a temporary lassitude. It is probable that the effect varies with its individual cases, and is never precisely what our own experience lead us to imagine. For excessive smokers, it appears to be little more than the tranquillizing of a sort of uneasiness, the continual satisfaction of a continual craving. I have never been able to ascertain that moderate diminished intellectual force; but I have observed in excessive smokers a decided weakening of the will, and a preference for talking about work to the effort of actual labor. The opinions of medical men on this subject are so much at variance that their science only adds to our uncertainty. One doctor tells me that the most moderate smoking is unquestionably injurious, while others affirm that it is innocent. Speaking simply from self-observation, I find that in my own case tea and coffee are far more perilous than tobacco.—*From the Intellectual Life, by Philip Gilbert Hamerton.*

Burglars in the House.

There is a peculiar saddening effect, says the Danbury *News*, in awaking in the night at hearing burglars at work in your house. This was the case with Mr. Henry on South street. As soon as he detected the noise, which appeared to be down stairs, he softly crept out of bed, and commenced to prowl around for a match. His wife was soon awakened by the same noise, and believing that something was the matter with the children who slept in the next room, she carefully withdrew from bed, so not to disturb her husband, and started for the door. An instant later they collided. What he thought was evident enough. All the hard earnings of an arduous life were at stake. Before him stood one or more robbers. With an exclamation of condensed eloquence he clinched her. What she thought is not quite so evident, but it was doubtless of her husband and children, and being plucky withal, she at once twined her fingers in his hair, and gave him a wench that made him think of death. Then both of them went down to the floor together; she having the advantage in the fall, and getting on top, with her hands still in hair, she shook his head against the floor with an energy and courage that would have undoubtedly filled him to overflowing with admiration, had he known who it was, or had he known anything at all. Every time she rapped him she shrieked for help, and in a brief space of time the children and Mrs. Eben Davis, who lives down stairs, were on the scene. Mrs. Davis was not dressed for company, but in the excitement she didn't mind adornment. She had a candle in one hand, and a long carving fork in the other, and was about to drive the latter into the legs of the villian, when recognition ensued. Then Mrs. Davis laid down her candle in one direction, and the fork in another, and immediately returned to her own apartments, her yellow flannel hnigt-cap, as it shot down the stairs, being the first thing that Mr. Henry saw on springing to his feet. The children were returned to their room, and put to bed, but the parents did not resume their couch. It was so pleasant that Mr. Henry concluded to remain up the rest of the night and enjoy the scenery, and Mrs. Henry thought it best to stay up, too, so to change the cloths on his head as often as possible.

Getting Divorces.

The husband can divorce his wife at pleasure and leave her the charge of maintaining their children, in the Island of Corea. If she prove unfaithful he can put her to death.

The first wife may be divorced in Siam, but not sold, as the others may be. She then may claim the first, third, and fifth child, and the alternate children are yielded to the husband.

When a man desires a divorce in the Arctic regions, he leaves the house in anger, and does not return in several days. The wife understauds the hint, packs up her clothes and leaves.

If the parties choose to separate in Cochin China, they break a pair of chopsticks or copper coin in the presence of witnesses, by which action the union is dissolved. The husband must restore to the wife the property belonging to her prior to marriage.

The Lit Laborers of New York City.

It is estimated on trustworthy ground that over 100,000 children are at work in the factories of New York and the neighboring districts, while from 15,000 to 20,000 are "floaters," drifting from one factory to another. Of these the envelope factories employ about 8,000 children. The average earnings of the little workers are $3 per week. The gold-leaf factories employ a large number of children, though the exact statistics of the number can not be given. This occupation requires much skill and delicacy of touch; it is not severe, but demands constant attention. The burnishing of gold, silver, and chinaware is mostly done by girls, some of whom are under thirteen years of age. Singularly enough, it is said that men in this business require to wear breast-plates, in order to prevent injury from the steel instruments employed, while the girls wh labor at it sit at long tables, their undefended breasts pressing against the handles of the frame. Fully 8,000 girls from twelve to sixteen years of age are employed in making paper collars. A girl can count and box 18,000 collars in a day of ten hours.

Paper-box factories, embracing all sorts and sizes, from a match to a work box, employ at least 10,000 children. From 10,000 to 12,000 children are engaged in making paper boxes, of whom nearly 8,000 are under twelve years of age. Many are only five and seven years old. The latter are employed preparing and cutting feathers for coloring. Employers claim this to be a h althy business, but judging from the pale and sickly countenances of the girls we doubt the assertion.

Another important industry employing children in the city is the manufacture of tobacco. The tobacco factories contain fully 10,000 children, of whom 5,000 at least are under fifteen years. The youngest child we saw employed in them was four years of age. He was engaged in stripping tobacco, and his average earnings were about one dollar per week. Many laborers work all their lives in these factories. We saw persons as old as eighty years in them. A man seventy years of age told us he had spent thirty years in one factory. His two boys had entered the factory with him at the age of ten and twelve years, and were now at work as men in the same shop. Another, the foreman, and general workshop manager, had entered that factory thirty-five years ago, when a boy ten years of age. In some of these factories boys under fifteen years are employed in dusky cellars and basements, preparing, brining, and sweetening the weed preliminary to "stemming." The under-ground life in these damp, cavernous places tends to keep the little workers stunted in body and mind. Other boys from ten to twelve years were squatting on the floors, whetting the knives of the cutting machines with a mixture of rum and water applied with a sponge. The rapidity with which the girls work is wonderful. A girl of sixteen years can put up thirteen gross of packages of chewing tobacco in tin-foil, and twenty-two gross in paper, in one day. Girls and boys from twelve to fourteen years earn in this business from four to five dollars per week. Some little girls only eight years of age earn $3 per week. There are already over 60,000 persons in New York who can not read or write. These little overworked operatives will swell this ignorant throng. Fortunately this great abuse has not escaped the attention of humane men.

Living Then and Now.

The earnings of a boiler maker in a New York iron foundry in 1860 were $10 per week. The prices of articles of necessity in 1860 in New York were:

House rent for four rooms, per month	$4.50
Beef, fresh, roasting pieces, average, per lb	10½
Butter, per lb	18c.
Milk, per quart	5c.
Dry codfish, per lb	5c.
Potatoes, per bushel	50c.

The sixty hours' labor a week of the man in 1860 would have procured him:

Rent, days	67
Beef, lbs	95½
Butter, lbs	55½
Milk, quarts	200
Codfish, lbs	200
Circular, bushels	20

The wages of a boiler maker in New York in 1873 are $16 per week, and the price of the articles enumerated are in 1873:

Rent four-room tenement, per month	$10.00
Beef, roasting pieces, average per lb	20c.
Butter, per lb	36c.
Milk, per quart	10c.
Dry codfish, per lb	10c.
Potatoes, per bushel	1.00

The sixty hours' labor of the boiler maker in 1873 procures him:

Rent, days	48½
Beef, lbs	80
Butter, lbs	53½
Milk, quarts	160
Codfish, lbs	160
Potatoes, bushels	16

To put these tables alongside each other, we find the following total.

Necessaries of life.	*Sixty hours in 1873*	*Sixty hours in 1860*
Rent, days	48.50	67
Beef, lbs	80	95.25
Butter, lbs	53	55.50
Milk, quarts	160	200
Codfish, lbs	160	200
Potatoes, bush	16	23
	517.50	737.75

The Prayer of Agassiz.

The *Christian Union* (H. W. Beecher), speaking of the speech by Professor Agassiz, at the opening of the Anderson School of Natural History, says: After a few opening words, felicitously suited to put all their minds into fellowship, Agassiz said, tenderly, and with touching frankness, "I think we have need of help. I do not feel that I can call on any one here to ask a blessing for us. I know I would not have anybody pray for us at this moment. I ask you for a moment to pray for yourselves." Upon this, the great scientist—in an age in which so many other great scientists have concluded that praying is quite an unscientific and very useless proceeding—bowed his head reverently; his pupils and friends did the same; and, there, in a silence that was very beautiful, each spirit was free to crave of the Great Spirit the blessing that was needed. For our own part, it seems to us that this scene of Agassiz and his pupils with heads bowed in silent prayer for the blessing of the God of Nature to be given to that school then opened for the study of Nature, is a spectacle for some great artist to spread out worthily upon canvas, and to be kept alive in the memory of mankind. What are coronations, royal pageants, the parade of armies, to a scene like this? It heralds the coming of the new heavens and the new earth—the golden age when Nature and Man shall be reconciled, and the conquests of truth shall supersede the conquests of brute force.

The Shah's Gifts.

Before leaving England the Shah made some costly presents to several members of the royal family and the nobility. To the Queen he gave a set of very rare and valuable jewels, to the Prince of Wales his photograph set in diamonds, and to the Duke of Cambridge, as Commander-in-Chief of the Army, he presented an elegant sword, saying that "he rejoiced to place the sword of Persia in the hand of England." A photograph set in diamonds was also offered to Earl Granville, who extracted the picture, pressed it to his heart, and returning the diamonds, explained to the Shah that much as he thanked him his position as an English Minister forbade his receiving a present from a foreign monarch. Lady Rawlinson and the Duchess of Sutherland also received presents of diamonds from the Shah, and fifth child, and the alternate children are yielded to the husband.

When a man desires a divorce in the Arctic regions, he leaves the house in anger, and does not return in several days. The wife understauds the hint, packs up her clothes and leaves.

If the parties choose to separate in Cochin China, they break a pair of chopsticks or copper coin in the presence of witnesses, by which action the union is dissolved. The husband must restore to the wife the property belonging to her prior to marriage.

Mr. J. S. Thompson, of the town of Auburn, Wis., had a maple orchard he thought very attractive. The tornado spoiled over one thousand of the trees, mainly by the uprooting process. Oak trees four feet in diameter, near the same forest, were torn up by the roots.

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Readers, you will find it in that favorite Home Remedy.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.

It has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to American navigators. It is the almost constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and traveler on sea and land, and no one should *travel on our lakes and rivers without it.*

ITS MERITS ARE UNSURPASSED.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, *Twenty to Thirty Drops in a Little Water* will almost instantly cure you. *There is nothing equal to it.* In a few minutes it cures

Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heart-burn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache,

Cures CHOLERA, when all other Remedies Fail.

It gives Instant Relief from Aching Teeth.

In sections of the country where FEVER AND AGUE prevails, there is no remedy held in greater esteem.

FOR FEVER AND AGUE.—Take three tablespoonfuls of the *Pain-Killer* in about half a pint of hot water, well sweetened with molasses as the attack is coming on, bathing freely the chest, back and bowels with the *Pain-Killer* at the same time. Repeat the dose in twenty minutes if the first does not start the chill. Should it prove severe (and if so it probably will, if the stomach is very foul), take a little *Pain-Killer* in cold water sweetened with sugar after each spasm. Perseverance in the above treatment has cured many severe and obstinate cases of this fearful disease.

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It is an External and Internal Remedy. For Sum mer Complaint or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults, it is an almost certain cure, and has without doubt, been more successful in curing the various kinds of CHOLERA than any other known remedy or the most skillful physician. In India, Africa and China, where this dreadful disease is more or less prevalent, the *Pain-Killer* is considered by the natives as well as by European residents in those climates, A SURE REMEDY; and while it is a most efficient remedy for pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine in the most unskilful hands. It has become a household remedy from the fact that it gives immediate and permanent relief. It is a purely veg-table preparation, made from the best and purest materials, safe to keep and use in every family. It is recommended by physicians and persons of all classes, and to-day, after a public trial of thirty years—the average life of man—it stands unrivalled and unexcelled, spreading its usefulness over the wide world.

Directions accompany each Bottle.

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IF YOU have Fever and Ague, try Shallenberger's Antidote. You will then know of ONE remedy that never fails. The cure is immediate.

A Man Boiled Alive.

A few days ago John Coonan, a man employed in the sugar refinery of Bewley & Moss in Dublin, met with a fearful death. He had been but four weeks in the manufactory, where he was employed to wash the hogsheads. This is done in a tank eleven feet in length. The barrel is rolled in at one end and dragged along the tank by means of an iron rod, about six or seven feet long, when it is hoisted up at the other end, the water being allowed to escape by turning the barrel. The person who thus washes the hogshead has to traverse a rugged and uneven wooden stage about the same height of the tank, which is not more than six or seven inches from the ground, and totally unprotected. Two traverse planks cross the platform to blind the boards, and a person dragging the casks not looking before him might stumble. The boards slope down toward the tank, and become wet during the process, which is performed within a foot of the edge of the vat. Sometimes the person washing would require assistance in hoisting. Between sixty-six and sixty-eight hogsheads are washed in a day; the system adopted was similar to that used in English and Scotch refineries, except that in those places the stage was of round paving stones instead of wood, and that the workers wore clogs. Some time ago in this establishment a boy got his leg burned at the tank.

Coonan fell in while dragging a barrel through the tank. Two comrades, called by his screams, with difficulty succeeded in pulling him out. He seemed to be sitting in the tank as his feet were out of the water. He was scalded from his chin to his knees and died from the injuries.

A New Species of Rattlesnake.

A Georgia paper gives the following description of a reptile lately seen:

"A rattlesnake was recently killed in this vicinity of a species which I have never seen described, and which is probably unknown to naturalists. Perhaps the species is not widely diffused, but indigenous to Soutwestern Georgia alone. The stuffed skin of the specimen from which this description is taken is four feet and eight inches long, exclusive of the head and eight in circumference. The head was very large, the fangs uncommonly long, teeth remarkably slender, and the size of the snake gradually increasing until within four inches of the neck, when it abruptly contracted to a size not larger than a man's finger: rattles were nine in number. On the neck and forward part of the body the skin was a bright golden color, partially covered with light brown scales. The reflection of the rays of light from these colors blending, threw a barely perceptible rosy hue over the whole inimitable by art. At the distance of twelve inches from the tail the color grew very dark and continued to deepen in hue, the tail being of an intense black. Instead of irregularly shaped spots, as in the common rattlesnake, this specimen had zigzag bands crossing the back parallel to each other. The bands were half an inch in width, and one and a half inches apart, the outer angles extending into long point, the one on the center of back the pointing towards the tail.

Silver and Gold.

A mixture of oxidized silver with gold is the latest novelty in jewelry. Necklaces, lockets, crosses, chatelaines, and ball ear-rings are shown in this new combination. The necklaces have long bars joined by links, and prettily engraved. With a pendent locket such necklaces cost $50. There is a fancy for antique-looking chasing on silver and gold jewelry. Slight vines and delicate etching of slender fern leaves, lily bells on long nodding stems, and many flowers of which the merest outline is traced, are the favorites for ornamentation. Heavy chains of pure oxidized silver are sold for neck and fan chains for light mourning and for traveling; price $32. The fashionable gold ball ear-rings, bullet size, and quaintly chased, cost $10. Oxidized silver ball ear-rings and silvered chatelaines are much worn with black dresses, both for mourning and by ladies who wear colors.

MEDICAL MANIACS.—There are numbers of medical men so wedded to the old formulas, that all changes seem to them like innovations. These medical maniacs are, fortunately, incapable of much mischief in this practical age. While the VINEGAR BITTERS are curing Indigestion, Nervous Debility, Constipation, and countless other diseases that defy the remedies of the pharmacopœia, it is impossible to thurst down the throats of intelligent invalids "heroic" doses of mineral poison, or to persuade them to take adulterated alcohol, impregnated with cheap astringents, as a "healing balm" or "balsamic preparation." VINEGAR BITTERS, a pure botanical tonic, and alterative, guiltless of the curse of distilled or fermented liquor, is actually accomplishing what the mineral and alcoholic curemongers have so incessantly promised but have never yet performed. Under these circumstances